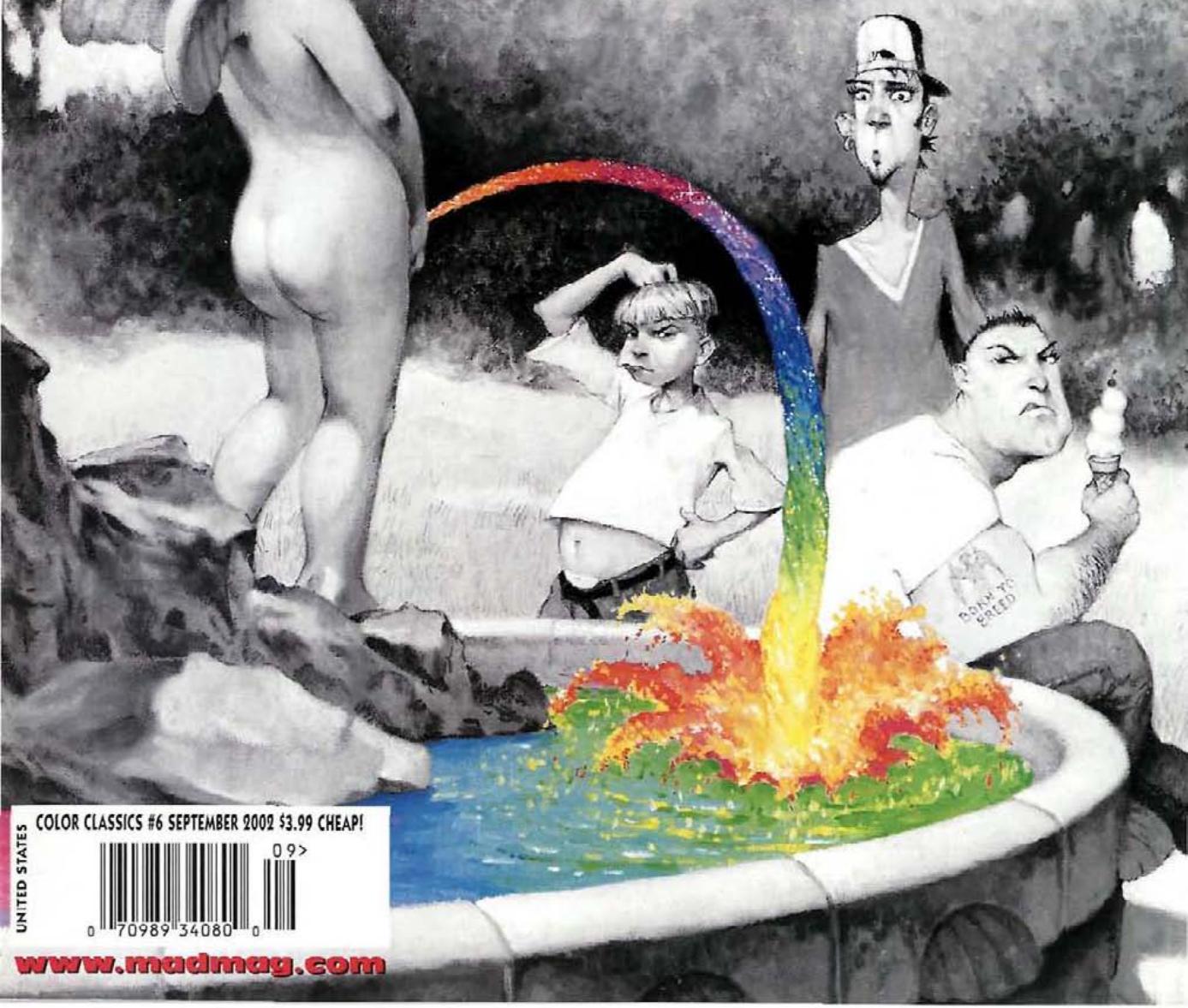


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 by Sergio Aragones **

**Various Places Around The Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: Richard Williams

MOST OF THE ARTICLES IN THIS EDITION ORIGINALLY APPEARED IN MAD MAGAZINE IN BLACK AND WHITE. THEY HAVE BEEN DIGITALLY COLORIZED BY DIGITAL CHAMELEON.

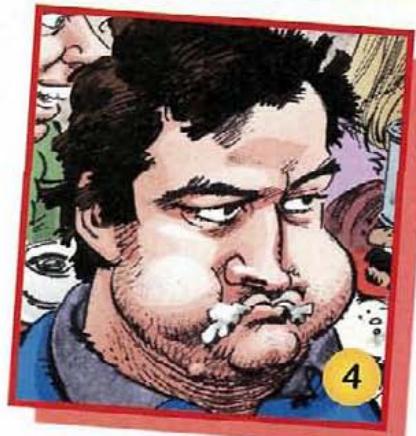
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4



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 editors

Editorial:

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Amy Vozelolas associate editor
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Sam Viviano art director

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Contributing Artists
 And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

MAD COLOR CLASSICS #6

SEPTEMBER 2002 (ISSN 1081-471X)

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Printed in The U.S.A.

THE DEATH-DEALING DEEP-SEA DEBACLE



TOBACCO

is

SMACK

IF
YOU'RE
A TEEN

THE FRAT'S IN THE FIRE DEPT.

In the old days, kids would look up to "Groups" . . . like the New York Yankees or the Green Bay Packers . . . strong, skilled athletes who would set shining examples for the Youth of America to emulate. Later generations would idolize "Rock" Groups . . . like the Beatles or the Rolling Stones . . . funny-looking guys, yes, but at least they could sing. Today's kids are looking up to and emulating an entirely different kind of Group. This Group barfs, spits up, guzzles beer, molests women, flunks tests and holds orgies. Evidently, America's Youth feels this is lots more fun than playing ball or singing. We mean the Group from . . .

Er—Hi, guys! I'm
Dirk Neitchemeyer
. . . Rush Chairman
of Omooga House!

You guys are
in the wrong
place! The
"Laurel and
Hardy Look-
Alike Contest"
is downtown!

Uh—
we're
here
to
pledge
your
frat!

Are you kidding?!!
We're clean-cut,
blonde, blue-eyed
"A" students and
campus leaders!
You're two slobz!
Who'd believe it?!

That
we
came
to
rush
your
frat?

No! That in
this movie, WE
turn out to
be the "BAD
GUYS," and
YOU'RE gonna
be the "GOOD
GUYS"!!

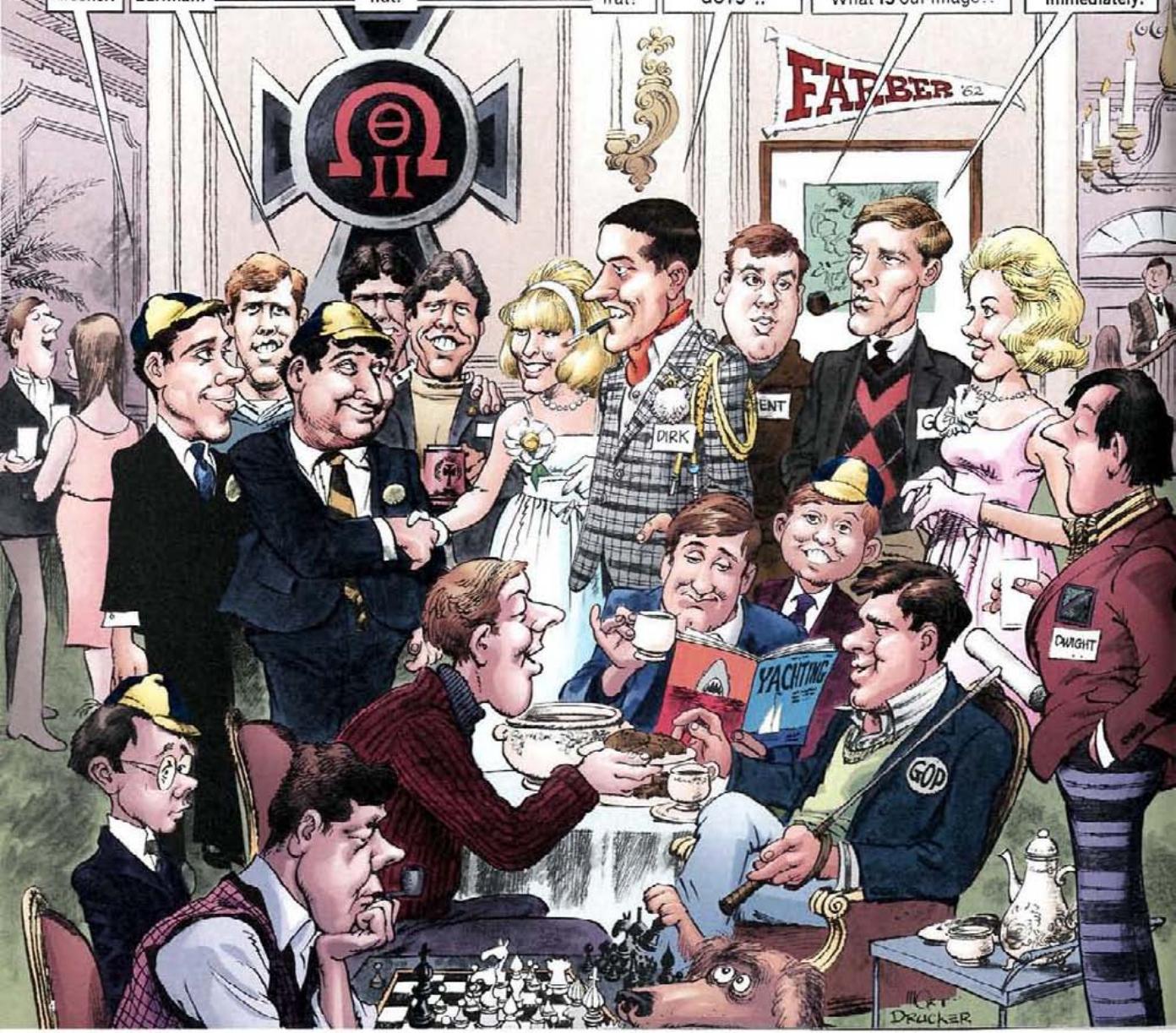
As President of this,
the most conservative,
classiest fraternity
on campus, I'm sorry
to say you two clowns
don't fit our image!

Let me put it
this way: If
Hitler had
known how to
play tennis,
we would've
pledged him
immediately!

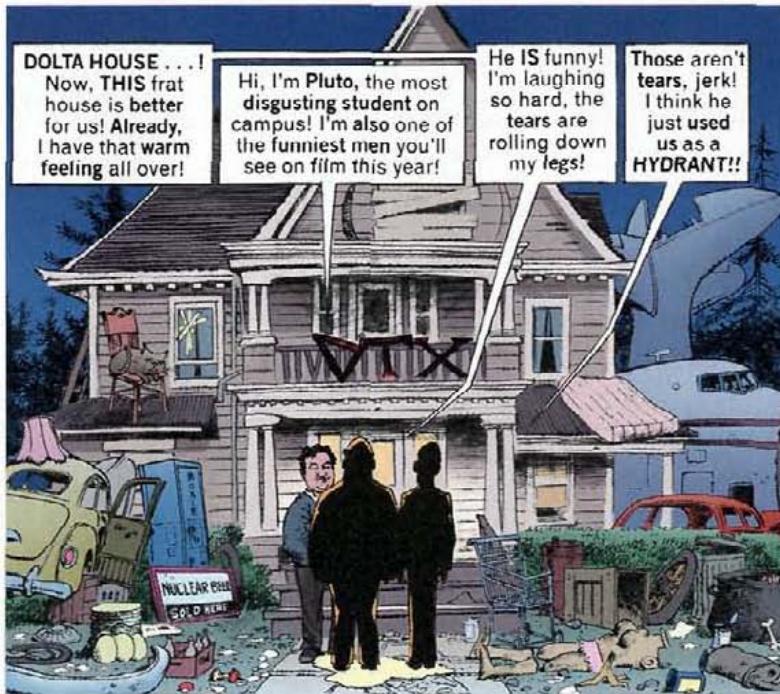
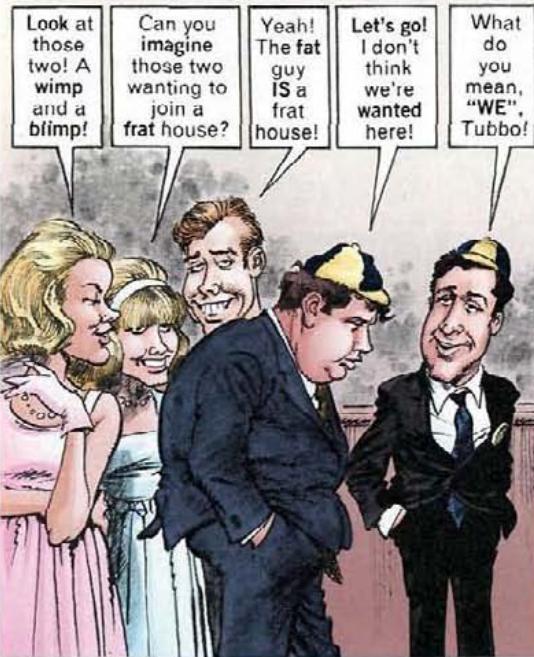
I'm
Leery
Krocker!

I'm
Kink
Barfman!

What IS our image?!



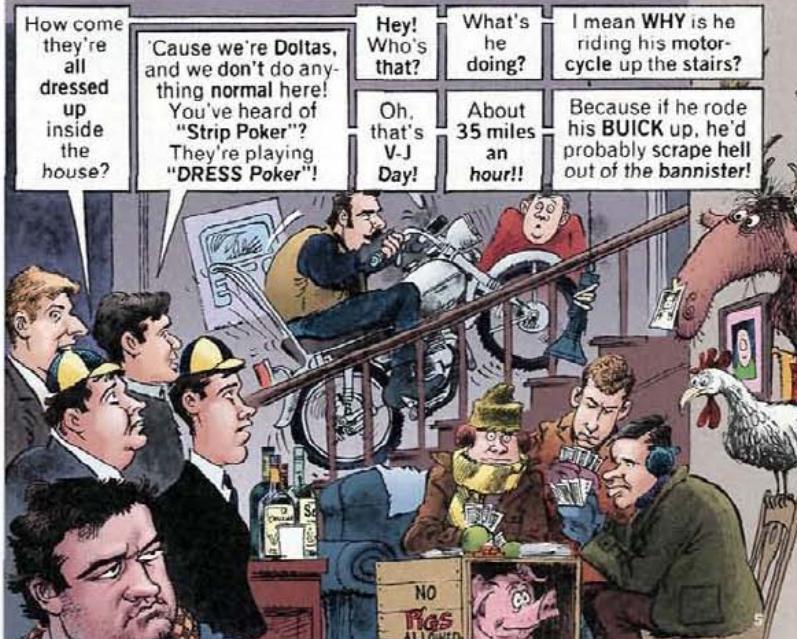
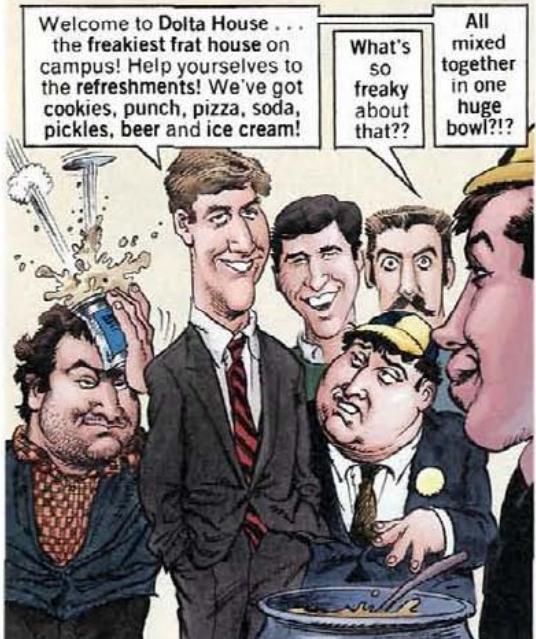
ABOMINAL HOUSE

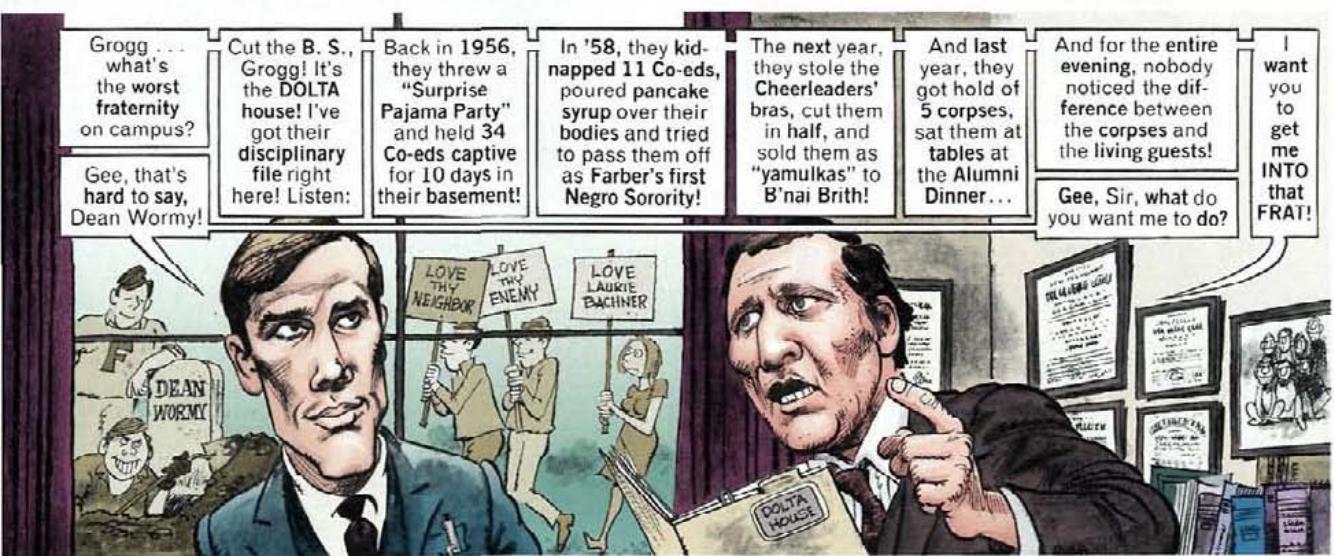
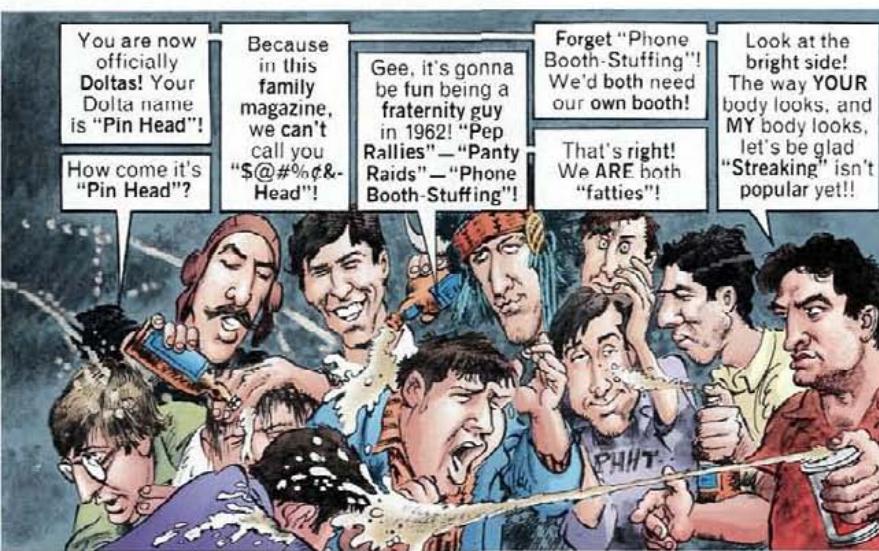


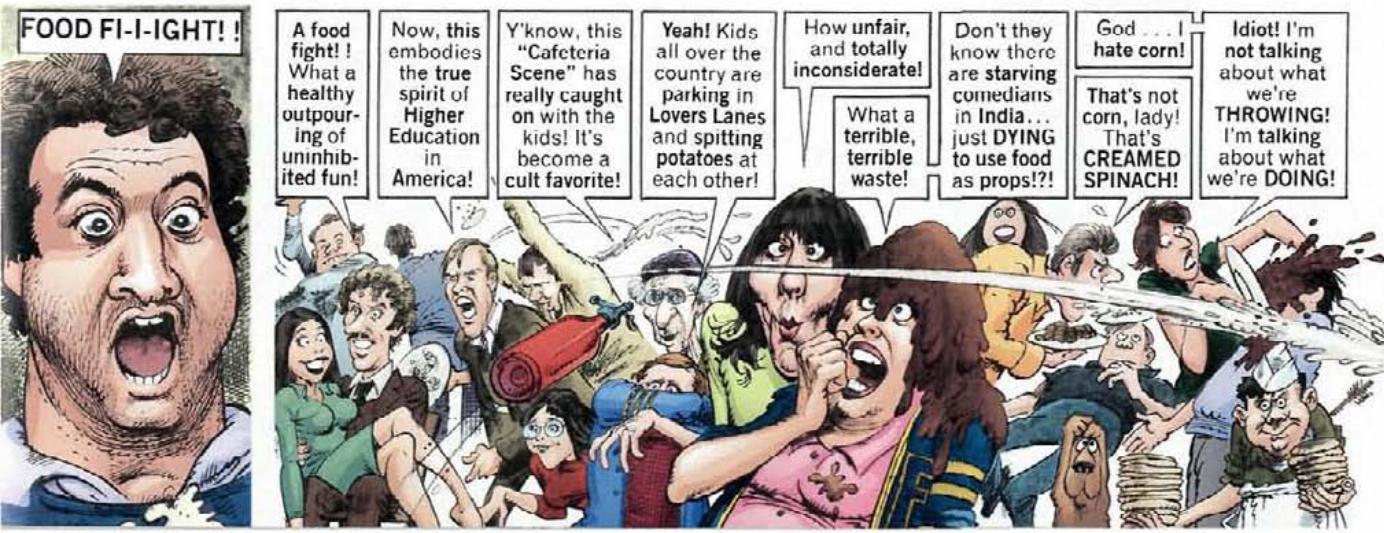
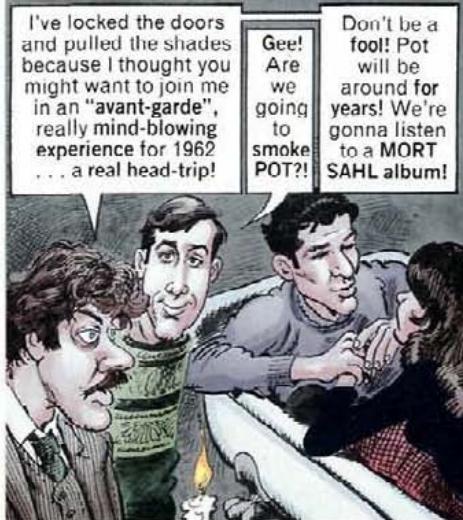
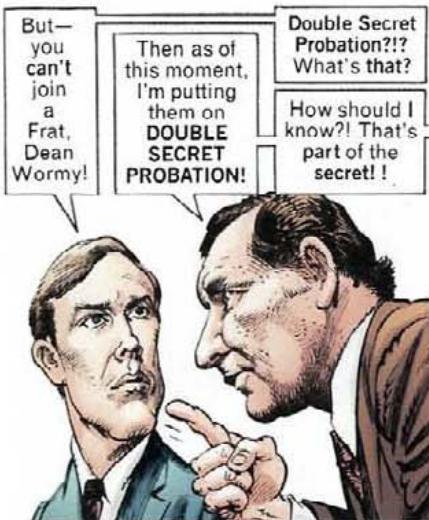
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGAN

ADDITIONAL DIALOGUE: DICK DE BARTOLO







I've come to this hell-hole of a fraternity to set you creeps straight! You clowns are the scum of the campus! Your house grade-point average is a disgrace, the lowest in Farber history! And your behavior. . . your drinking and carousing could get you expelled! Now, what do you plan to do about it?

We plan to throw a "Toga Party" . . . raise hell. . . and seduce your wife!

Good! As long as we understand each other!

Tell me, what exactly IS a "Toga Party" anyway?

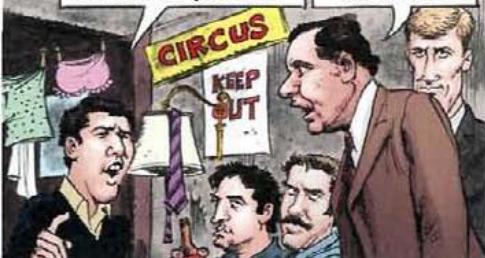
It gives us a chance to put on sheets and go berserk!

Y'know, there's another bunch of guys into that!

Another frat . . . here on campus? No, the Ku Klux Klan!

Right. But I don't think they'd hire the same band!

SHOUT—A LITTLE BIT SOFTER NOW! SHOUT—A LITTLE BIT LOUDER NOW! SHOUT—A LITTLE BIT REPETITIOUS NOW! SHOUT—A LITTLE BIT BORING NOW! SHOUT—IT'S SO NOISY NOW!



Are you wearing anything under that sheet?

Would you like to see?

No, thanks! I wouldn't want to spoil this swell time I'm having.

Well, I think Pluto looks simply adorable!

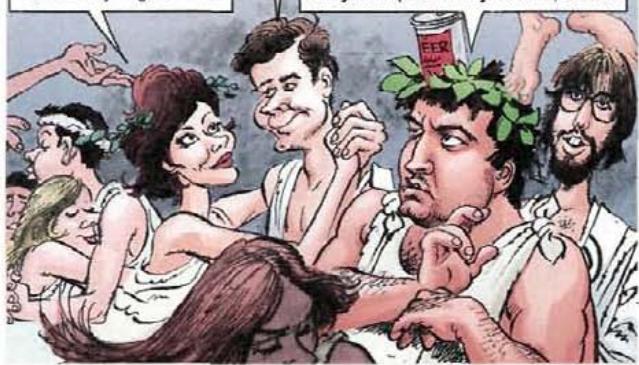
It wasn't easy! He had to go to every Men's Shop in town to find a size 48 stout Contour Sheet!



Where do you guys get that unbridled energy?! All these orgies. . . all these zany pranks . . . going crazy-wild every Saturday night . . . !!

That's just for kicks . . . for now, while we're in college! When we grow up and become respectable citizens, I don't think we'll be making our livings by going crazy-wild every Saturday night!

Hey . . . speak for yourself, chum



Hi, Punto . . . !

Hey! Why, it's Chlorine, the girl I picked up in the Supermarket! I'm glad you could make it!

I got some catching up to do! What do you have to drink?

Man, she's a boozier! I've got it MADE!!

How about some 12-year-old Bourbon?!!

No, thank you! I make it a rule never to drink anything OLDER than I am!

Whoops!



Well! Dean Wormy's wife! Welcome . . . ! You're just what this party needs! . . . Another drunk!

The Dean is very upset, Udder! He found out that you were cheating!

On my Midterm Exams?!!

No . . . With ME!

But . . . I haven't cheated with you!

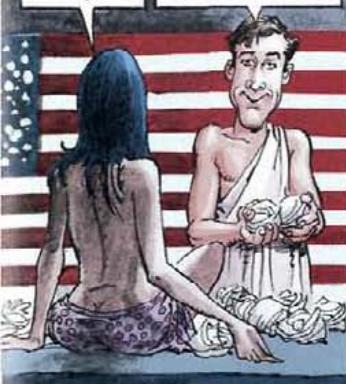
Let's go upstairs to the bedroom . . . and talk about it!





I'm—I'm sorry about all this TISSUE PAPER, Leery...

Oh, I understand! You have to pack those things very carefully so they don't break while you're dancing!



The meeting of the Pan-Hellraising Disciplinary Committee will come to order! Proceed directly with the charges against—yech—Dolta House!

It is charged that Dolta House members are guilty of the following disgusting, perverted and obscene acts!

1. Conducting a lewd Toga Party!
2. Having intimate relations with a minor!
3. Having intimate relations with a chicken!

4. Roller skating on a virgin!
5. Dancing the twist on the Mayor's face!

6. Opening an umbrella inside a campus Police-man's pants!
7. Finger-painting a Pom-Pom Girl!

Hey... no one's perfect! So I painted outside the lines!!



This whole trial is a farce!!

It's a ream job!

Shut up, you clowns! And sit down!

You can't do anything to us! We have a little more POWER than you!!

Are you kidding?! I'm the DEAN of this college!!

Yeah, but some of US are the writers of this picture!!!



Well, I guess he DID have more power than us! He took away our charter, expelled us from Farber, and gets all our future first-born children... that belong to his wife!

What are we gonna do now? We gotta get even!!

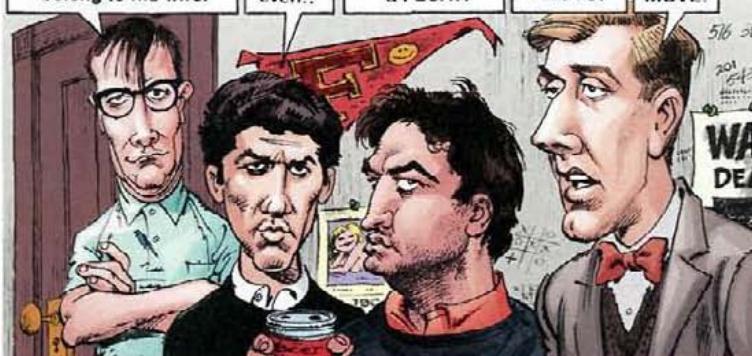
We could mess up their big Homecoming Day Parade!

Great idea! We'll enter a FLOAT!

Where we gonna get a float?

We have one right here... PLUTO!

No good! We need something we can MOVE!



May I have 288 marbles, please!

That's two gross!

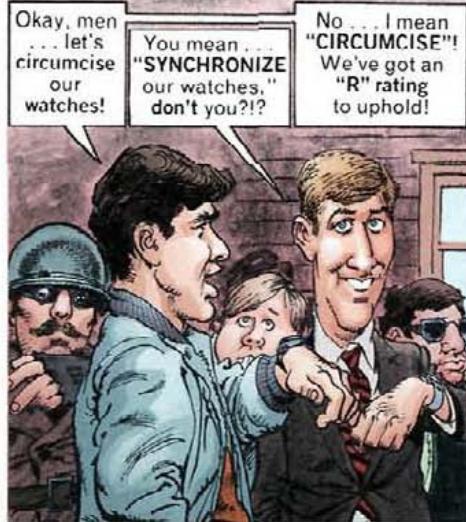
NOTHING's too gross for this movie!



Okay, men... let's circumcise our watches!

You mean... "SYNCHRONIZE" our watches, don't you?!

No... I mean "CIRCUMCISE"! We've got an "R" rating to uphold!



It's a perfect day for the parade, Mayor DePatsy! The air is crisp, the floats are gay and colorful, the girls are young and pretty... Nothing could possibly go wrong!

You really think so, Dean Wormy?



I sure do! Oh, by the way... I was also a LOOKOUT at PEARL HARBOR!

Dean Wormy, look!! Where did that ridiculous CAKE float come from?!

Oh, it was probably entered by one of our GAY frats— OH! NO!

It's those clowns from DOLTA HOUSE! They're trying to destroy our parade . . . !!

And I think they're SUCCEEDING!!

Just look at those college kids . . . smoking pot, driving recklessly, having no respect for anything! What can that possibly train them for?

A career in Government Service!



You're FINISHED in this town, Wormy! You're FIRED!!

I quit, anyway!! College life here at Farber in 1962 is TOO TERRIFYING! I'm gonna spend the rest of the '60's teaching in a college where it will be PEACEFUL and QUIET!

Really . . . ?! Where are we moving to?

A Place called BERKELEY.

Does this movie have a message?

Yeah . . . that television isn't as bad as we thought.

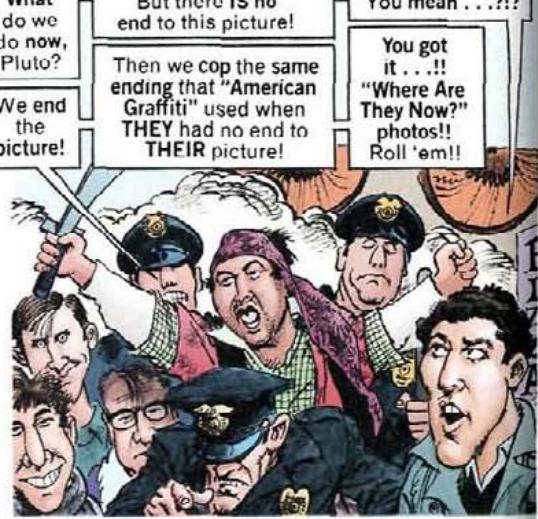
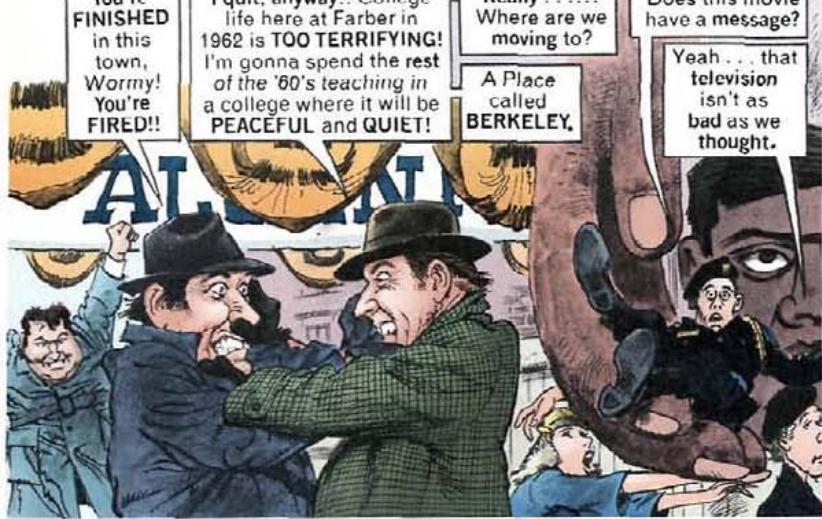
What do we do now, Pluto?

We end the picture!

But there IS no end to this picture!

You mean . . . ?!?

You got it . . . !! "Where Are They Now?" photos!! Roll 'em!!



VINCENT JAMES DAY '63



Legal Assistant to Ralph Nader.

ROBERT HOOVERVAC '63



Had Sex-Change Operation. Now A Leading Female Tennis Pro.

KINK BARFMAN '66



Missing Since 1971. Rumored To Have Been Sucked Into A Tuba.

G. BRENT MARMALADE '63



Rabbi—Temple B'nai Loaded Rockville Centre, New York.

DIRK NEITCHEMEYER '63



Successful Stand-up Comedian Hollywood, California.

DEAN VERNAL WORMY '48



Burned At Stake During Student Demonstrations, Berkeley, 1967.

MRS. WORMY 38-27-38



Arrested For Molesting A Minor Now Serving 10-20. Chattahoochee.

JOHN MOP PLUTO '63



Advisor to Pres. Nixon '68-'72 Advisor to Pres. Ford '73-'74 Advisor to Pres. Carter '74—

ALL MY FRIENDS CRUSH YOU



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CATCH 'EM ON **OZZFEST 2002** THIS SUMMER!

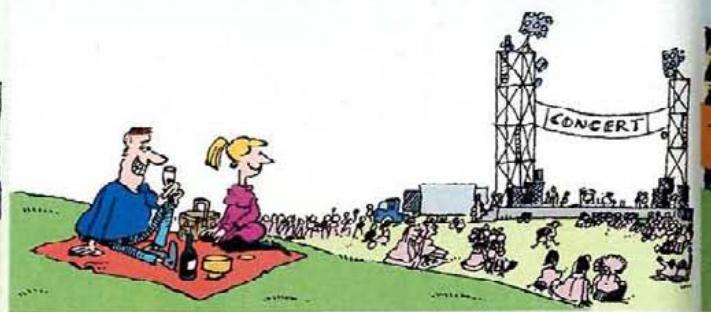
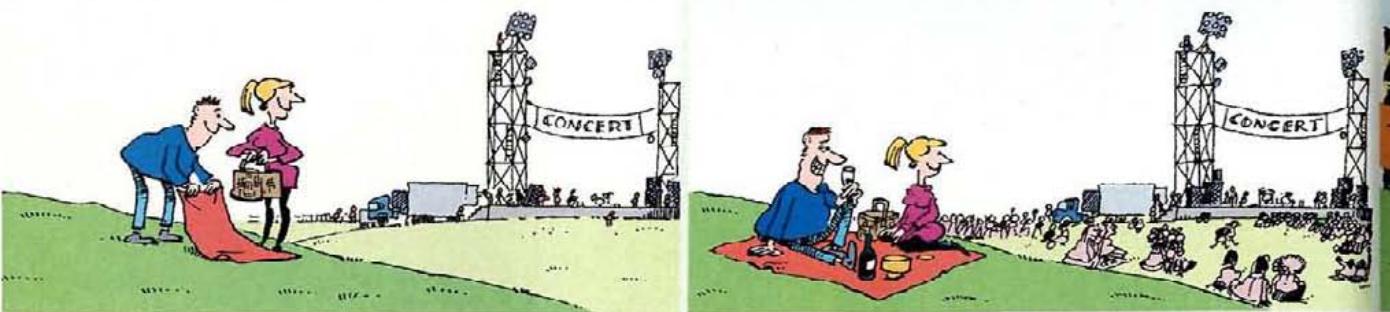
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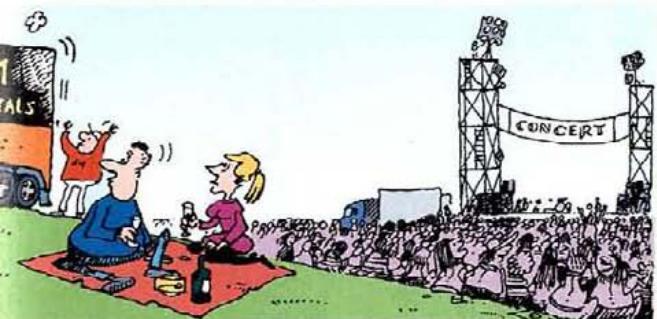


A MAD LOOK AT "WHEN"

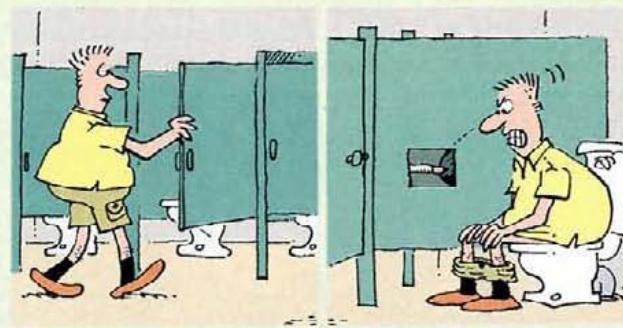


NATURE CALLS"

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







It's amazing to think that as recently as 1960, a full-scale computer would take up the space of five football fields. Now, with computers the size of your left nostril, all they take up is your entire life! But we salute the pioneers of the past, the intellects whose rare brilliance and vision led them to spend their whole careers perfecting their life's dream — that their grandchildren would be able to clear Donkey Kong Country without losing a man! Yes, thanks to those schmucks, we can all enjoy the riches of . . .

The Wonderful, Wonderful WORLD OF COMPUTERS

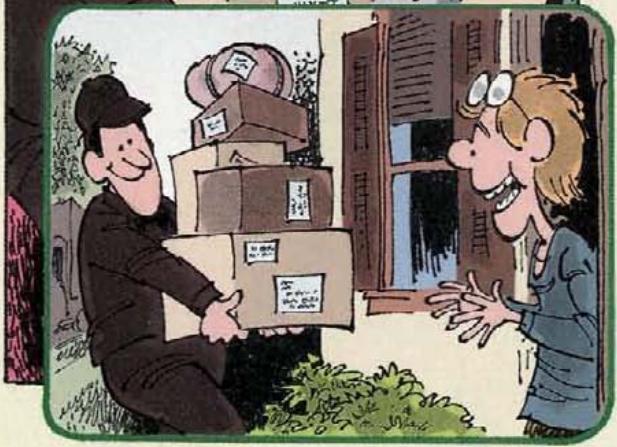
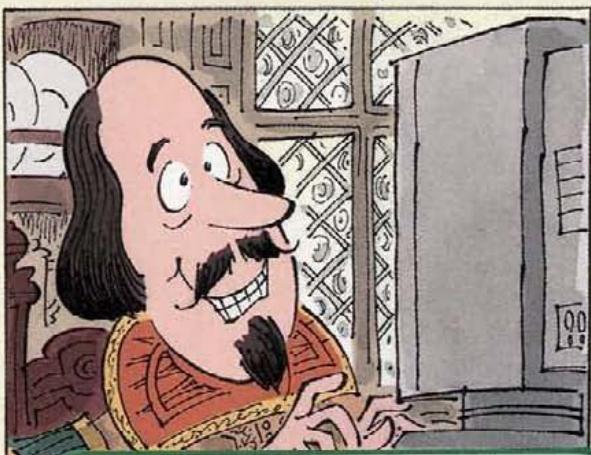
ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

You can do your whole week's shopping in minutes with just a modem and your personal credit card —



With all the conveniences that computers offer, it's amazing to think how much more Shakespeare or Dickens could have done if they'd had access to the technology —



— after which 16-year-old hackers named "Captain Krunk" and "Phiberface" will also use your card to do the exact same thing.

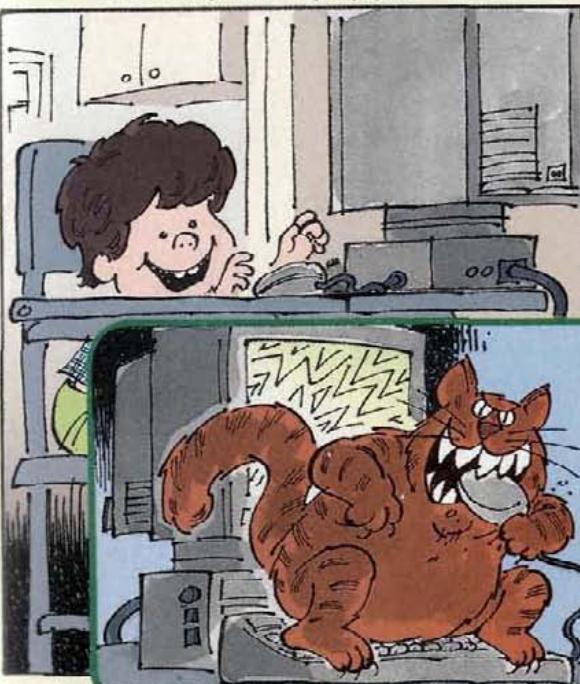


— unless they too would've spent all their time arguing over why the movie Klingons look completely different from the TV kind.



T

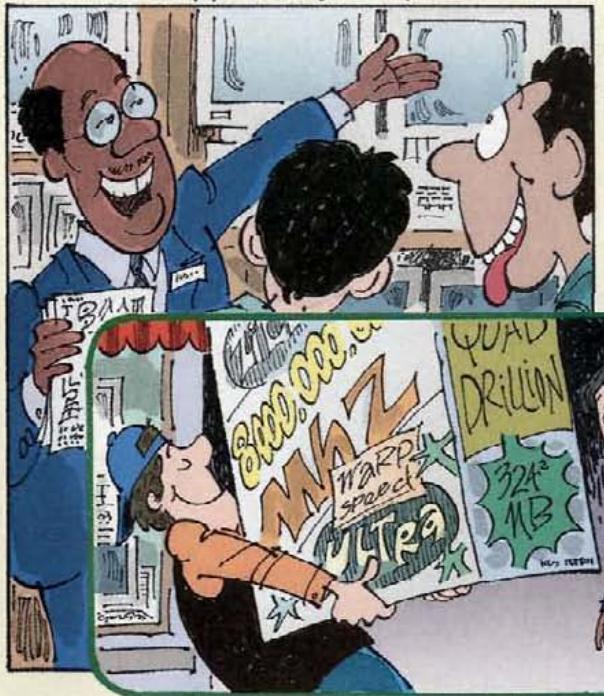
Today's word processing programs are so advanced, a small child can reorganize entire paragraphs in minutes —



— and your pet cat can delete entire files in seconds.

B

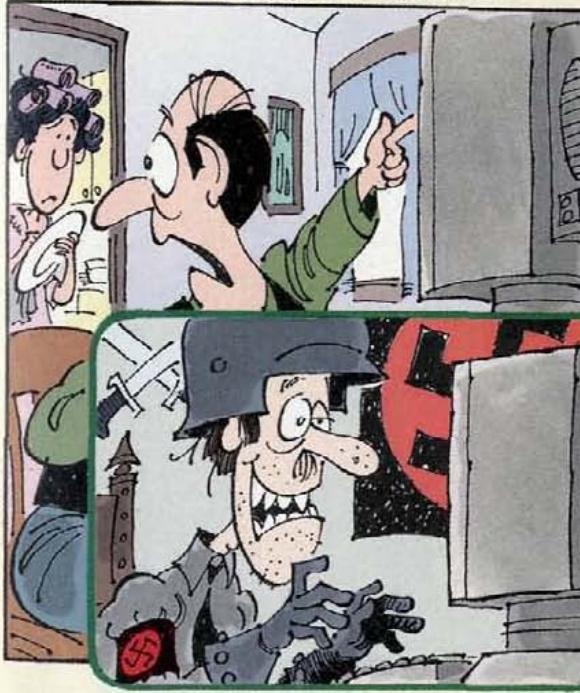
between IBM, Apple, Packard Bell and Compaq, newer, faster, sleeker equipment is being sold every week —



— creating yet a third area for guys to try to "out-guy" one another, besides football teams and cars.

T

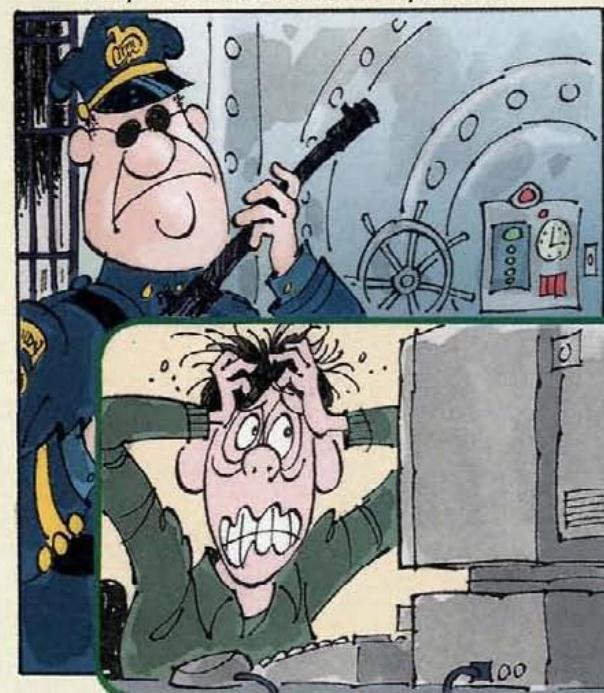
anks to computers, users have on-line access to facts and information we'd never get to hear anywhere else —



— like how Jew bankers from the United Nations staged the Waco invasion as a prelude to establishing martial law.

E

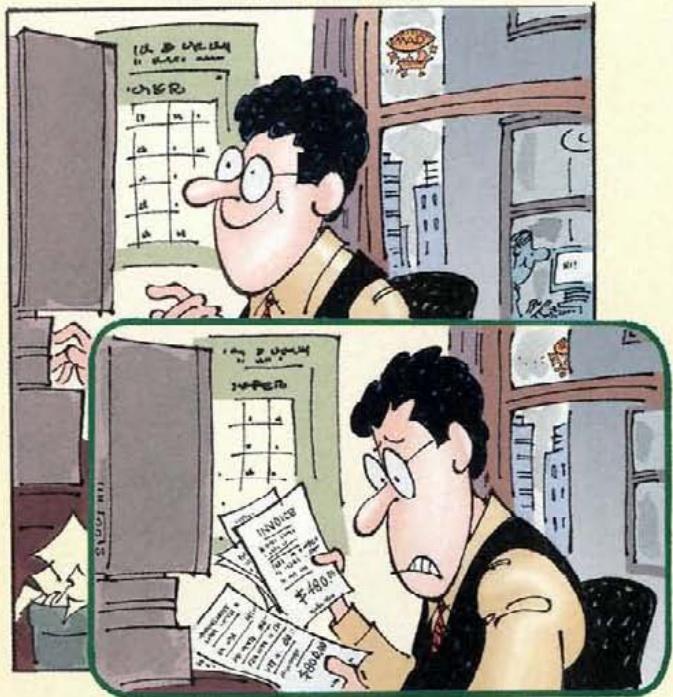
very on-line account features several security checks, so you know that your stored information is absolutely inaccessible —



— including you, after you forget your invisible password.

C

Computers allow us to make instantaneous contact with other on-line enthusiasts —



— meaning that two \$1,800 computers, two \$150 modems and mutual on-line fees have made the 25-cent phone call obsolete.

I

If you spend enough time in front of your computer, you'll have faster access to things that formerly took much longer to obtain —



— like bifocals, arthritis medicine and chiropractor visits.

V

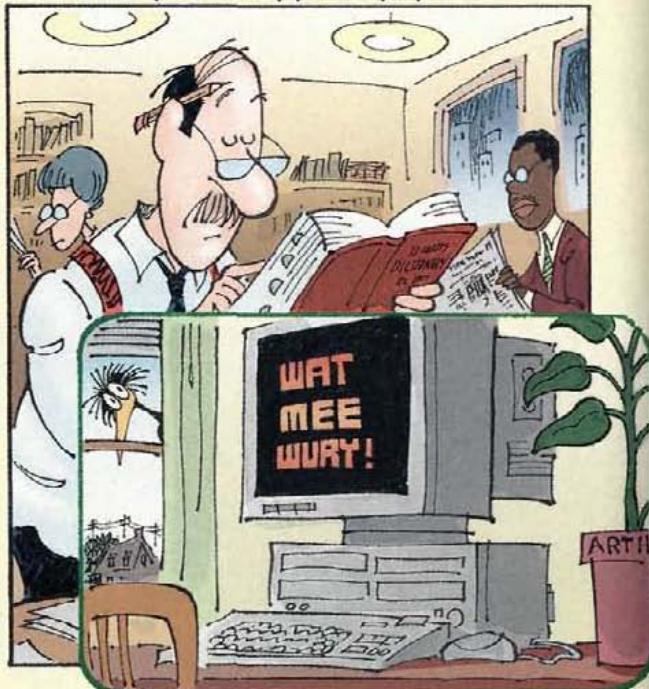
Various erotic services permit us to download graphic porn images —



— so that in a mere two hours of downloading time, we can get a blurrier version of the same photo that once required a five-minute walk to the newsstand.

W

With computer bulletin boards providing news and information, you're no longer limited to only those items that the oh-so-high-and-mighty editors at your local newspaper force upon you —



— including such elitist features as grammar, correct spelling and accuracy.

THERE'S NO DENYING
THE POWER OF THE 'RING'



PG-13 

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THE TWO TOWERS*



AMERICA ONLINE Keyword: Lord of the Rings

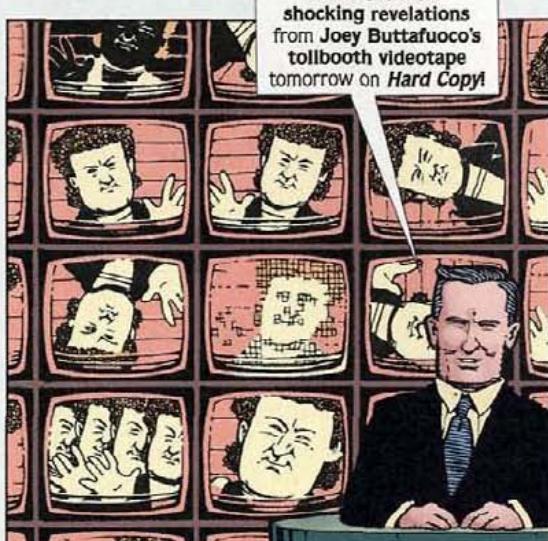
www.lordoftherings.net

www.newline.com

The theme song to *The Facts of Life*, 23 Across in this week's TV Guide crossword has a thick, oozing gravy-like substance! These things and so much more can be found only...



IN THE MIND OF A TV EXECUTIVE... it's totally logical to promote a series that's been on the air for just two weeks as "an all-new episode!"



We'll have more shocking revelations from Joey Buttafuoco's tollbooth videotape tomorrow on *Hard Copy!*

IN THE MIND OF A TV EXECUTIVE... if you only have a four-second film clip of a celebrity ducking into their car, you can still produce a full 10-minute tabloid TV "investigative" segment by slowing it down, zooming in and out, freeze-framing, reversing the negative and playing it backwards, all while running scary music and jailhouse sound effects!

IN THE MIND OF A TV EXECUTIVE

ARTIST: RICK GEARY WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

IN THE MIND OF A TV EXECUTIVE...

in order to liven up the Academy Awards and "keep the show moving,"

it's necessary to give the 20-second hook to Tom Hanks and Jodie Foster in order to squeeze in that 12-minute "Salute to Hollywood's Golden Grips and Gaffers," choreographed by Debbie Allen!

Thank you! First of all, I'd like to thank - HEY!



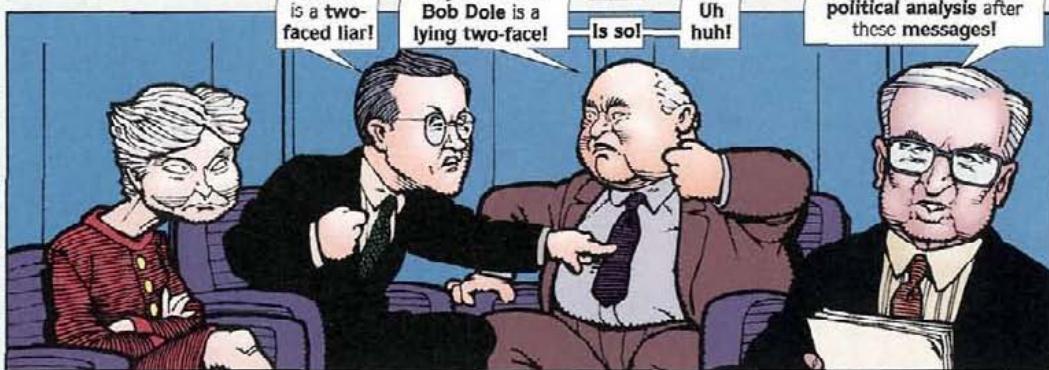
Is there something threatening your child's life that you **need to know about immediately?** Then stay tuned, because in just three hours, ActionNews will let you know!



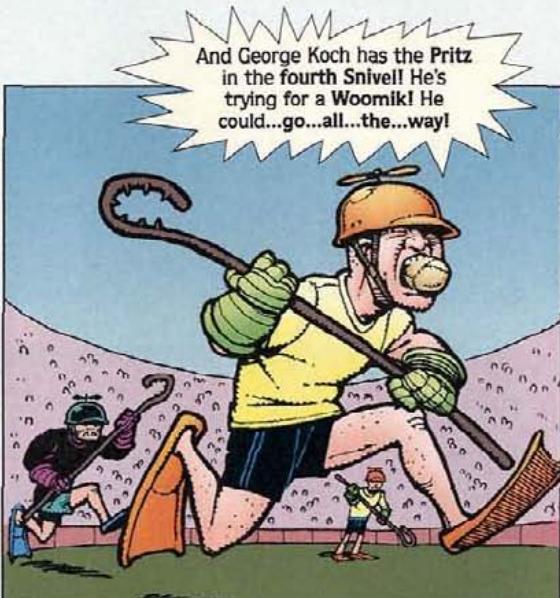
IN THE MIND OF A TV EXECUTIVE... during Sweeps Week it's perfectly fine to promote a hard-hitting series of news reports entitled, "Are School Lunches Poisoning Your Child?" because it's a critically important question, even if the answer happens to be "no"!

IN THE MIND OF A TV EXECUTIVE...

the only way to make civilized sense of the confusing partisan screaming between Democrats and Republicans is by having a panel of "experts" get together once a week to scream some more!



We'll be back with more of this highly intelligent political analysis after these messages!

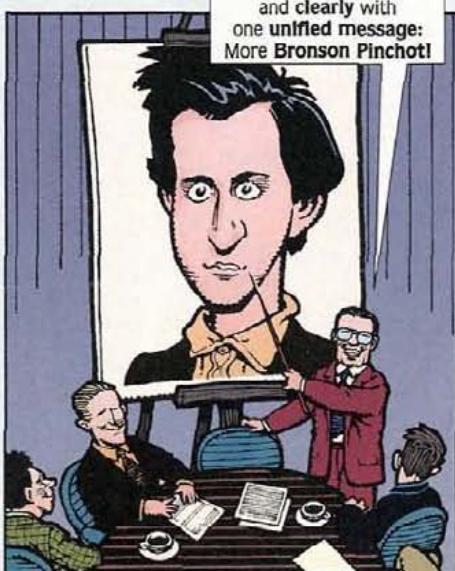


IN THE MIND OF
A TV EXECUTIVE... it makes total sense for TV characters who subsist on free cheese samples at the mall to also live in apartment buildings that would require Bill Gates to provide two references!

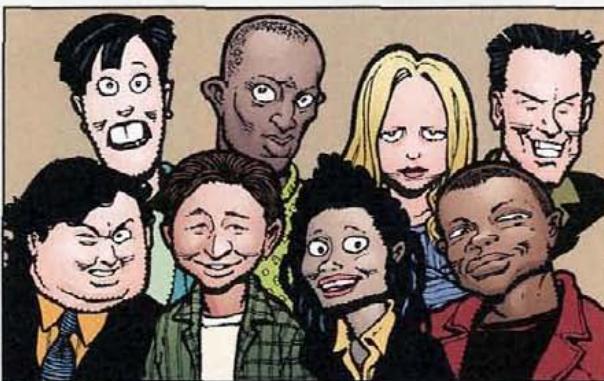
Gentlemen, America has spoken loudly and clearly with one unified message: More Bronson Pinchot!

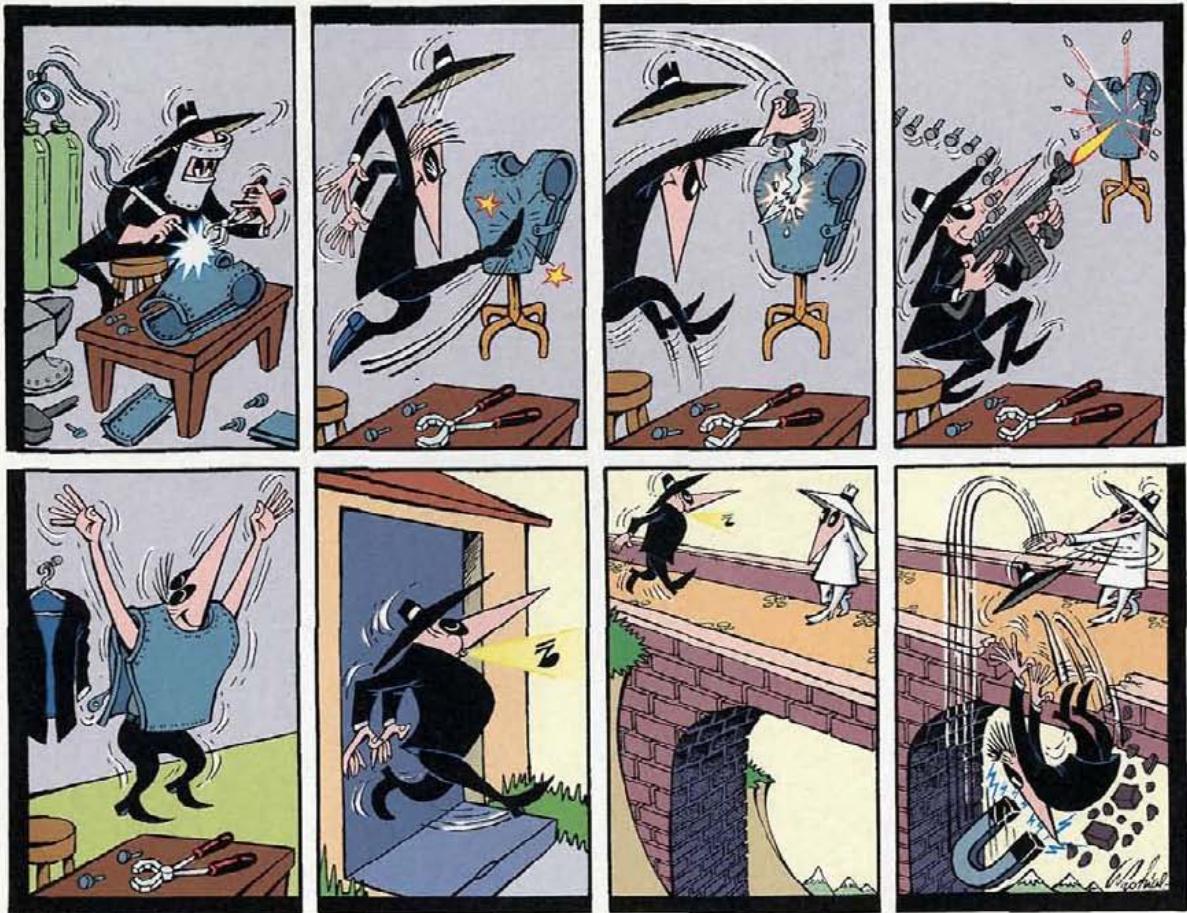
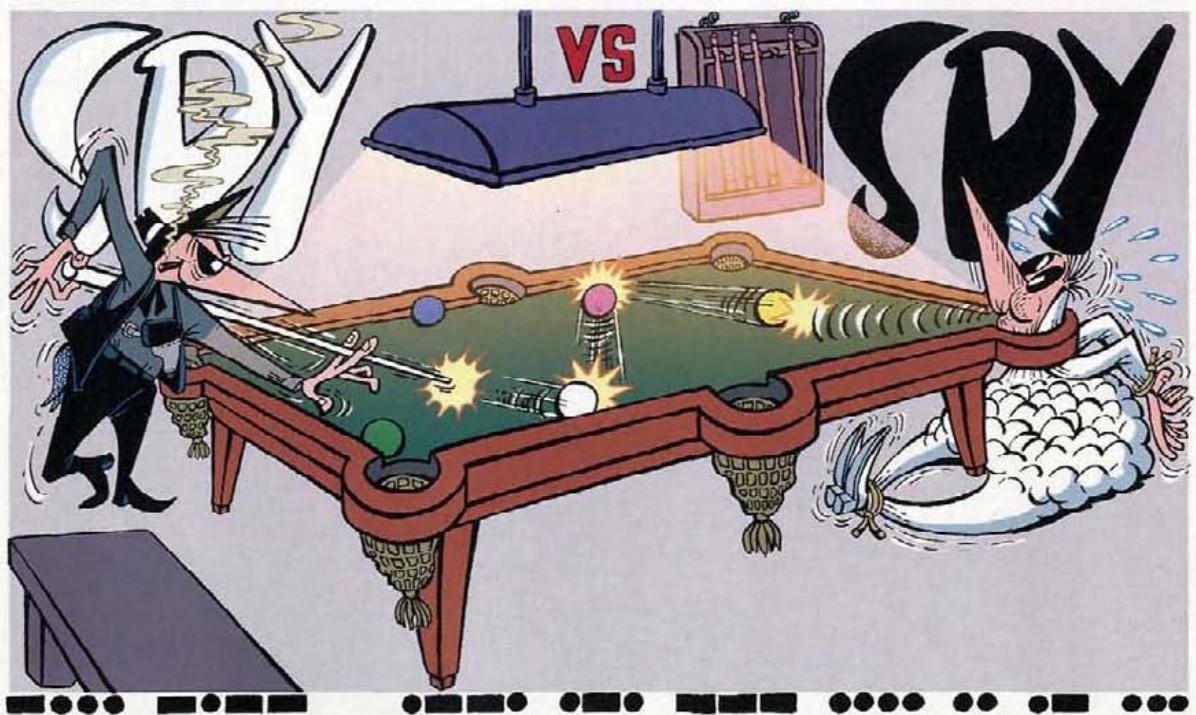
IN THE MIND OF A TV EXECUTIVE...

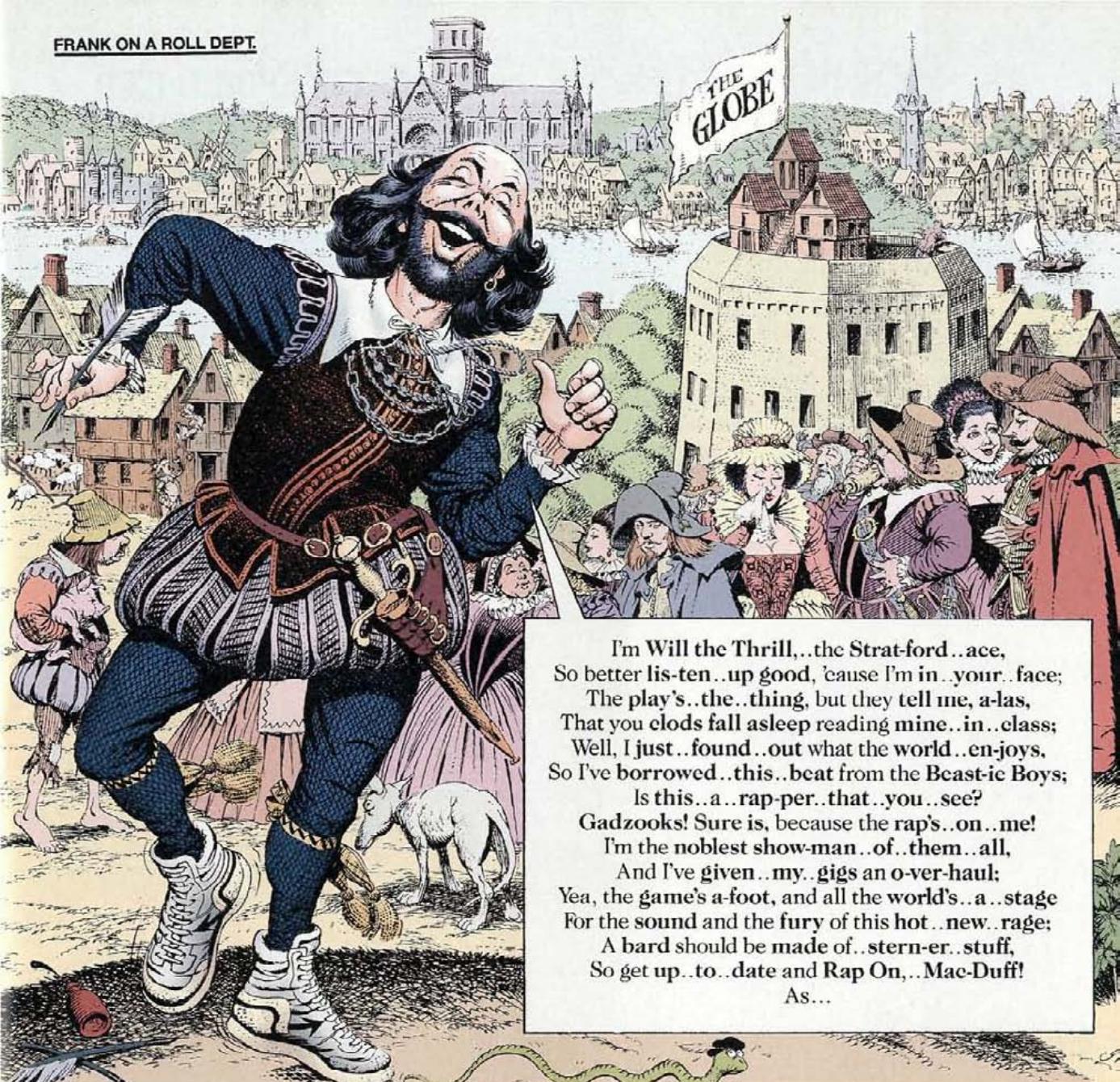
one angry letter from a South Dakota shut-in actually represents the unspoken opinion of 1,450,000 additional viewers who just didn't have the time to write in themselves!



IN THE MIND OF
A TV EXECUTIVE... just because the 110 most popular sports are already broadcast on ESPN, ESPN2, NBC, CBS, ABC and FOX is no reason not to start another all-new sports network that covers the "neglected" events!







I'm Will the Thrill...the Strat-ford..ace,
So better lis-ten..up good, 'cause I'm in..your..face;
The play's..the..thing, but they tell me, a-las,
That you elods fall asleep reading mine..in..class;
Well, I just..found..out what the world..en-joys,
So I've borrowed..this..beat from the Beast-ic Boys;
Is this..a..rap-per..that..you..see?
Gadzooks! Sure is, because the rap's..on..me!
I'm the noblest show-man..of..them..all,
And I've given..my..gigs an o-ver-haul;
Yea, the game's a-foot, and all the world's..a..stage
For the sound and the fury of this hot..new..rage;
A bard should be made of..stern-er..stuff,
So get up..to..date and Rap On.., Mac-Duff!
As...

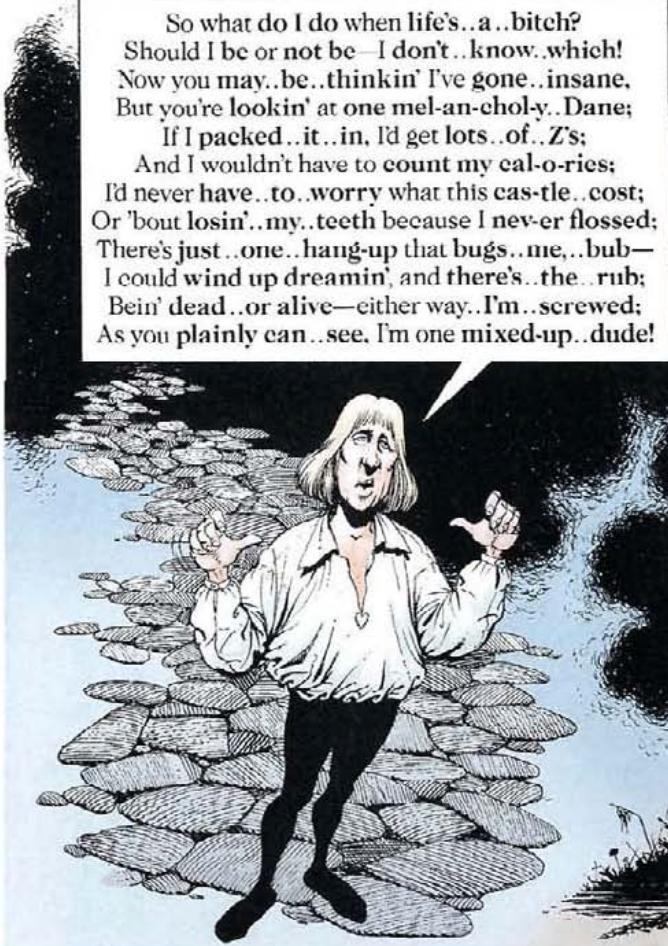
Mad Raps Up Shakespeare

The SOLILOQUY RAP from "HAMLET"

So what do I do when life's..a..bitch?
Should I be or not be—I don't..know..which!
Now you may..be..thinkin' I've gone..insane,
But you're lookin' at one mel-an-chol-y. Dane;

If I packed..it..in, I'd get lots..of..Z's;

And I wouldn't have to count my cal-o-ries;
I'd never have..to..worry what this cas-tle..cost;
Or 'bout losin'..my..teeth because I nev-er flossed;
There's just..one..hang-up that bugs..me..bub—
I could wind up dreamin', and there's..the..rub;
Bein' dead..or alive—either way..I'm..screwed;
As you plainly can..see, I'm one mixed-up..dude!

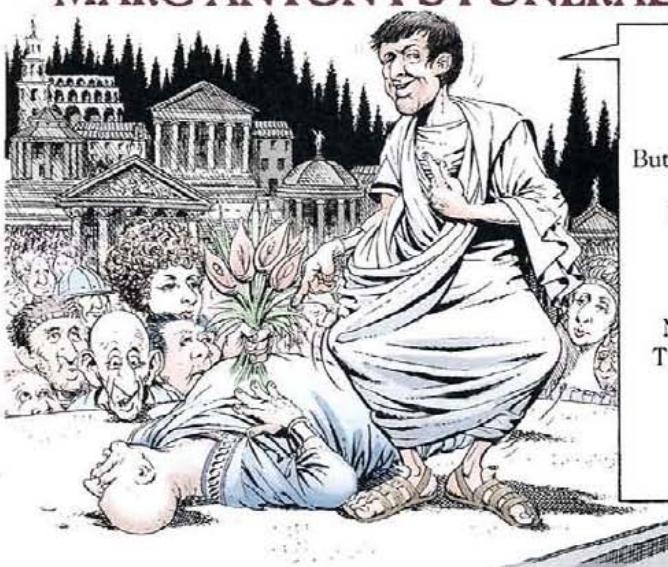


The BATTLEFIELD RAP from "RICHARD III"

A horse! A horse! I need..one..bad!
And I know it's too late to place..an..ad;
A horse! A horse! That's all..I..need;
I'd swap..my..throne for a slightly used..steed,
Or a broken-down nag that pulls..a..plow;
I'd even con-sid-er a juiced-up..cow,
Or, fail-ing..that, a sheep..will..do;
I'd even look kindly on a kang-a-roo,
Or an ox or a camel or a slimmed-down..yak
Or a very large woman with a good..strong..back;
If I've nothing..to..ride, you have..my..word
You can say..good-bye to Richard..the Third!



MARC ANTONY'S FUNERAL RAP from "JULIUS CAESAR"



Hey, friends and Romans, Big Julie's been..hit,
So clean out..your..ears while I do..my..bit;
He was one..tough..dude—the town's..top..gun,
And for years in the charts was Num-ber..One;
But Brutus and his gang..said, "We'll wax..the..schmuck,"
So they took..a..stab and Big Julie..got..stuck;
Now I wantcha..to..know that they're sweet-ie..pies,
Even though some peo-ple think oth-er-weise;
Sure they dis'd..Big Julie, a-gain and a-gain,
But we know..the..swine are honor'ble men;
No, they're not..the..kind that we should..con-demn,
Though you wouldn't want your sis-ters to mar-ry..them;
And I'm not sug-gest-ing that you wax..them..too,
Even though it might..seem like the thing..to..do;
But if..you..should, and the rats..all..die,
If you need a new boss, then I'm..your..guy!

The BALCONY RAP from "ROMEO AND JULIET"



Juliet baby, you're chill...you're..rad!
If we got to-geht-er, we could make..it..bad!

Romeo honey, you've a real..smooth..line;
So what's the story—your place..or..mine?

Not so fast there, sweetie—let's..not..forget
I'm a Mon-ta-gue...you're a Cap-u-let;

You're the Number One stud in this wack-wack..town!
Let's get..it..on before our bods..cool..down!

Both families hate the oth-er's..guts;
If we tied..the..knot...they'd all..go..nuts!

If it busts..their..chops, they all..can..choke!
So hear..me..good—I ain't blow-in'..smoke!

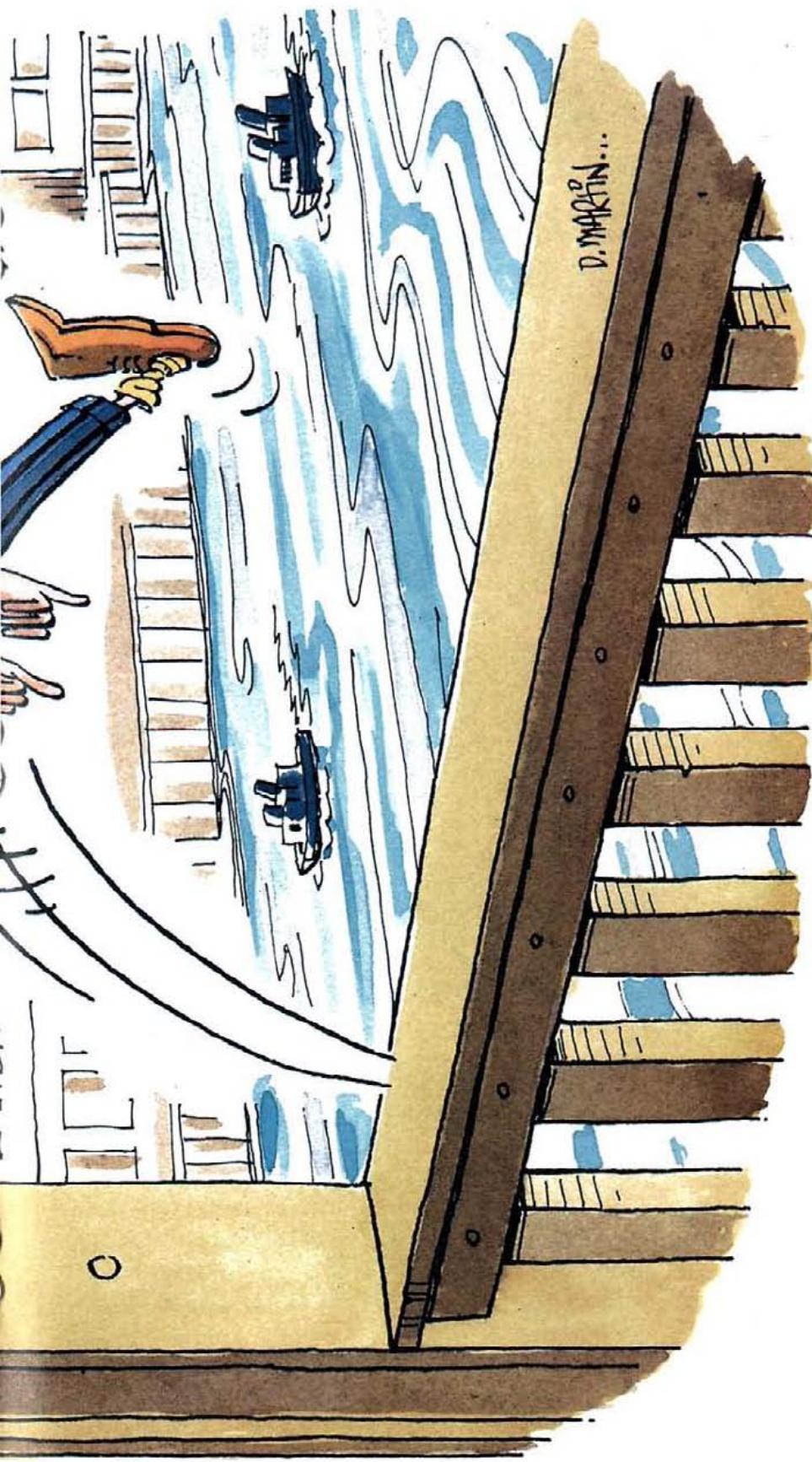
You know that we'll wind..up..dead...of..course;

Well, dying's..no..kick...but it beats..di-orce!

The
Capulets
227

WWWAH!





**DID YOU REMEMBER TO LEAVE A LIGHT
BURNING TO DISCOURAGE BURGLARS?**

The Outrageous Orchestral Offense



The things
growing in
Lenny
Kravitz's
hair!



The waste
storage
facility
at a
liposuc-
tion clinic!



The number
of times
we've milked
this lousy
premise into
three pages!



Each, in its own way, a terrifying notion! But if you think THOSE things make your flesh crawl and your face turn whiter than Richard Simmons' creamy inner thighs, wait until you read...

EVEN MORE CHILLING THOUGHTS

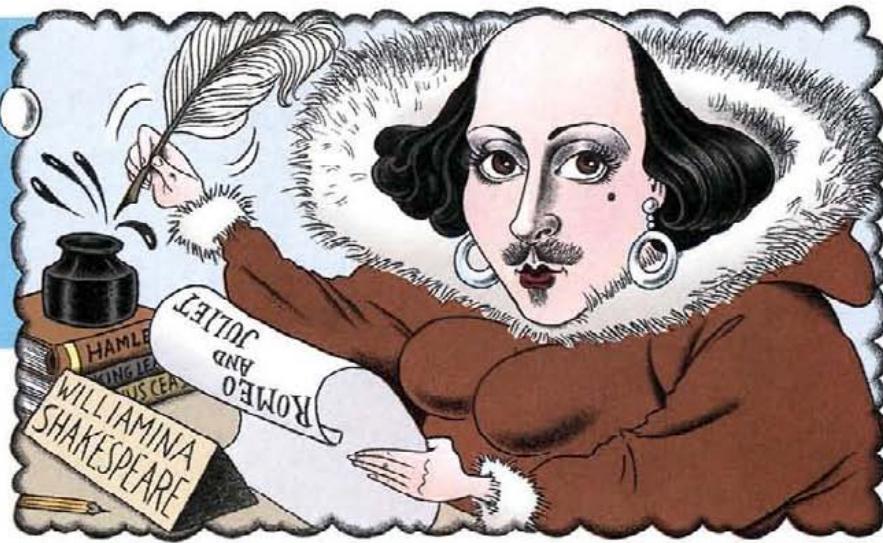
ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



The type of person who would spend five hours downloading a nude photo of Teri Hatcher is exactly the type of person whose sex life would be completely destroyed by carpal tunnel syndrome.

Thanks to political correctness, if Shakespeare were writing today he'd have to disguise himself as a lesbian Eskimo just to make it onto most college reading lists.



There are circus groupies who beg the clowns they seduce to "please, please, leave the makeup on."



Dial both numbers at the same time, and the mattress will probably arrive at your house before the ambulance.



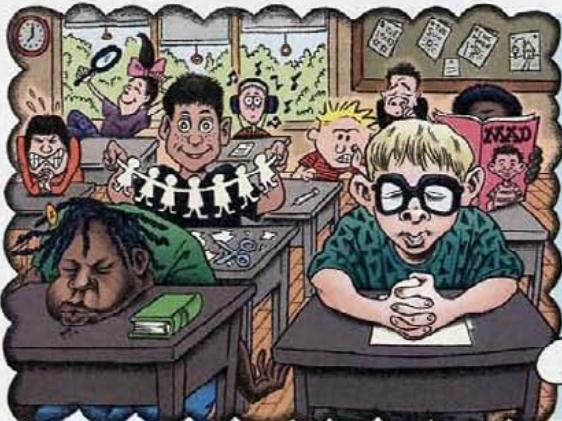
To make sure your inflatable love woman is totally safe for use, it must have been, uh, tested at the factory.



After receiving your college diploma, it will take you 53,808 hours of working at Burger King to pay off your student loan.



The scientist who developed the artificial heart for all mankind won't make nearly as much this year as Howard Stern's flunky monkey, Baba-Booey.

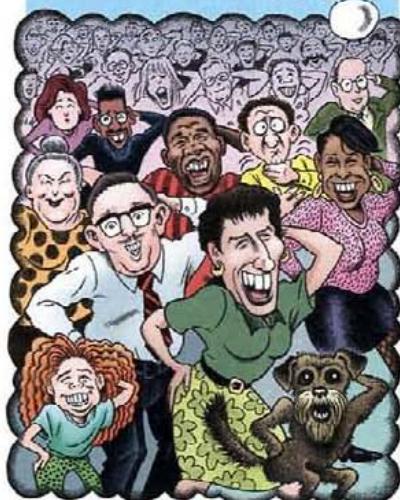


If our schools allow a moment of prayer, silent reflection, or whatever you want to call it, American kids will fall another minute further behind the Japanese each day.



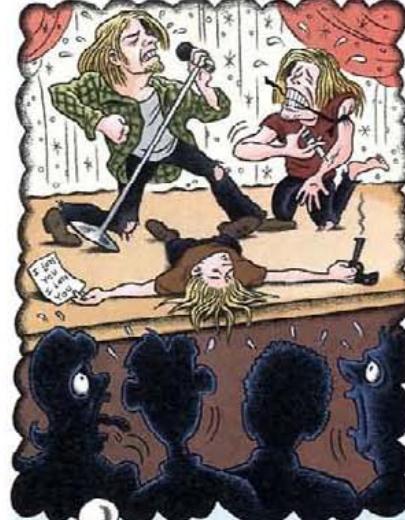
Right now, a Broadway producer is *thisclose* to greenlighting "Unabomber: the Musical."

37% of all Americans know how to perform the Heimlich Maneuver.
94% of them know how to perform the Macarena.



Marrying Michael Jackson is only seventh on the list of the most unstable things ever done by a Presley.

With John Wayne Gacy paintings and Charles Manson CDs doing brisk business, every no-talent hack in the country may decide that mass murder is the perfect artistic career move.



If Elvis is any indication, it's only a matter of weeks before the first wave of Kurt Cobain impersonators hits the Vegas nightclub circuit.



There's no money in the federal budget for keeping translucent sludge out of our rivers, but there's just enough to help fund Indiana's Dan Quayle Cente and Museum



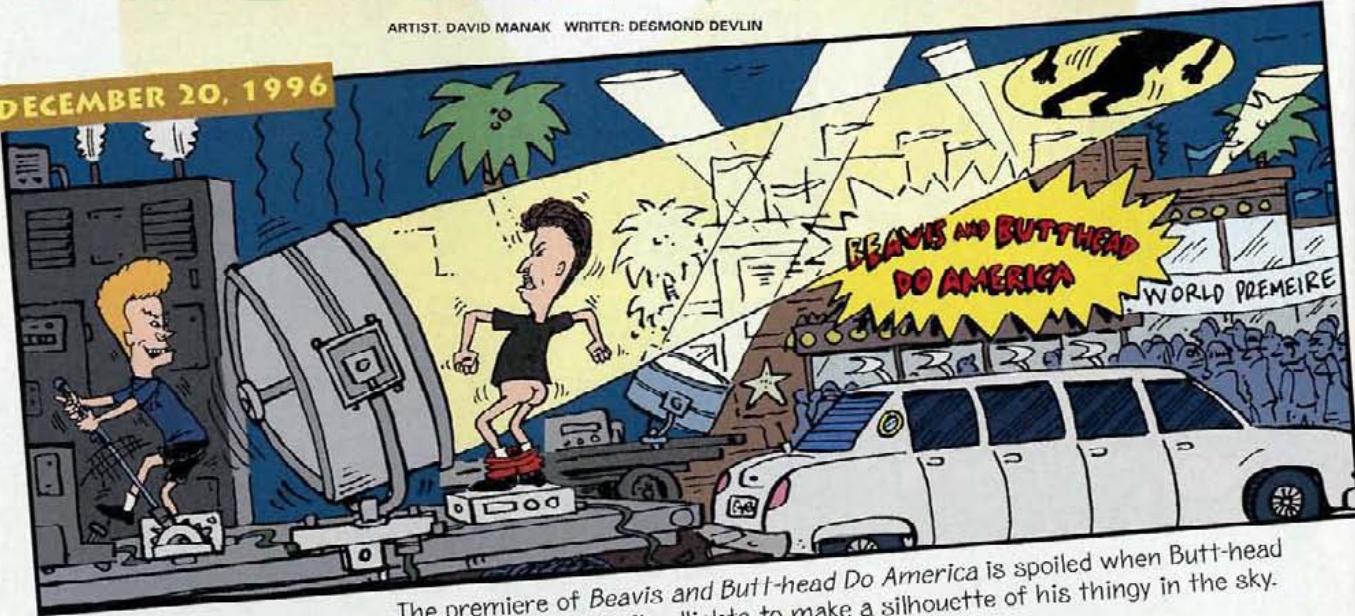
BEHIND THE ANIMATE BALL (YOU SAID "BALL" HEH-HEH, HEH-HEH) DEPT.

Huh-huh! They've done TV! Heh-heh-heh! They've done books! Heh-heh-hmm-heh! They've done CDs! Huh-huh-huh! And now they've moved to the world of film! Sure, you can criticize them, but they've already got as many Emmys as Susan Lucci, as many Pulitzer Prizes as Maya Angelou, as many Grammys as the Rolling Stones and as many Oscars as Ron Howard! It won't take many more "heh-heh's" before...

BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD GO HOLLYWOOD

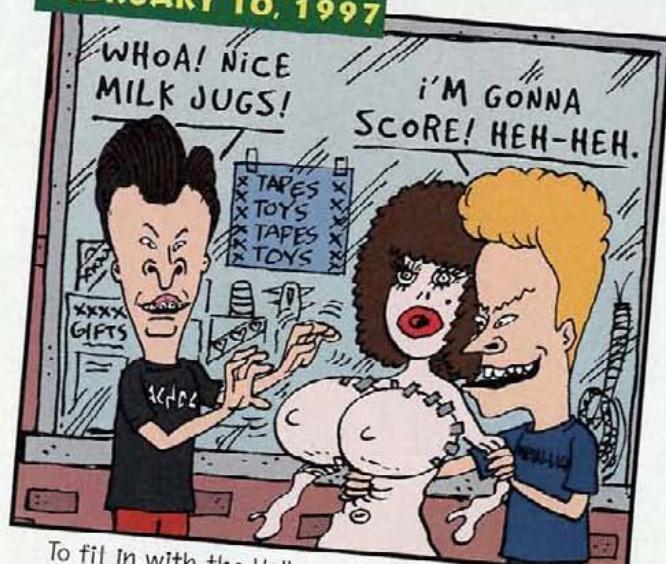
ARTIST: DAVID MANAK WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

DECEMBER 20, 1996



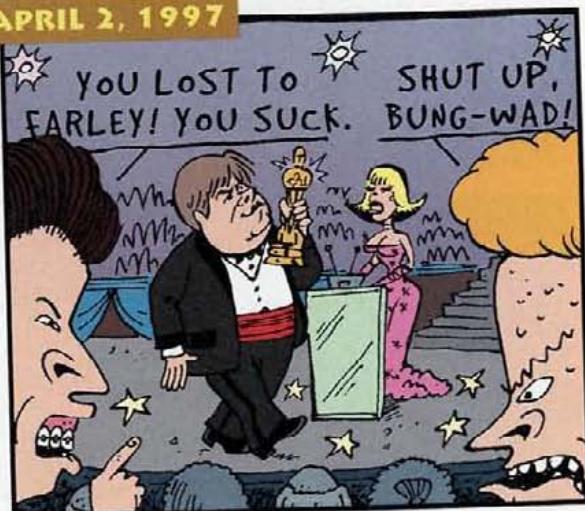
The premiere of Beavis and Butt-head Do America is spoiled when Butt-head uses the sweeping floodlights to make a silhouette of his thingy in the sky.

FEBRUARY 10, 1997



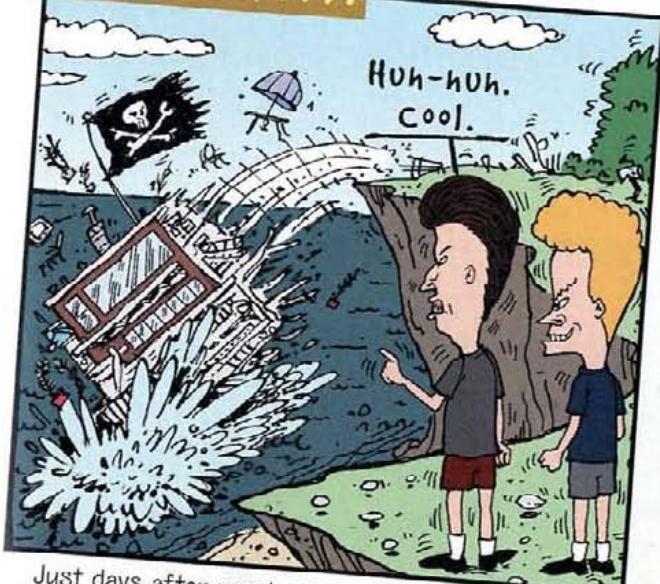
To fit in with the Hollywood community, Beavis gets his inflatable woman breast implants.

APRIL 2, 1997



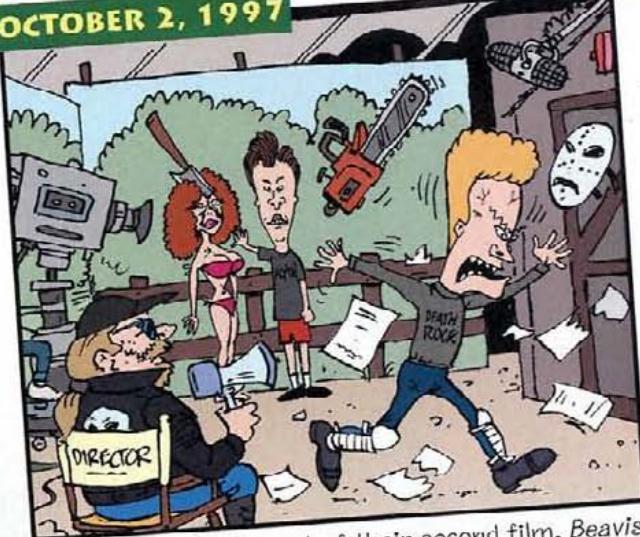
Thanks to the newly-created category of "Best Supporting Asswipe," Beavis is nominated for an Academy Award. He loses to Chris Farley.

SEPTEMBER 8, 1997



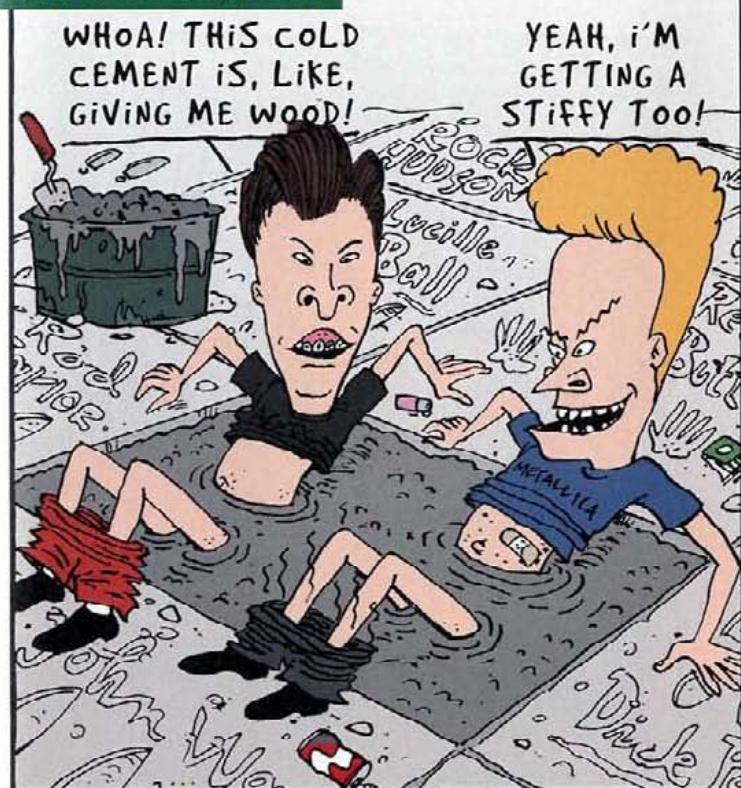
Just days after purchasing his \$3 million cliffside estate, an earthquake measuring 5.2 on the Richter Scale sends Butt-head's uninsured investment crashing into the sea below. It's "cool."

OCTOBER 2, 1997



Beavis storms off the set of their second film, Beavis and Butt-head Still Suck, citing "insurmountable creative differences between a vibrant artiste and a pack of philistines." The dispute is amicably resolved within 48 hours, when producers allow their star to ad lib "butt-munch" instead of "dillhole" whenever he enters his "personal acting zone."

NOVEMBER 7, 1997



The pair's performance in front of Mann's Chinese Theater nearly ends the 60-year tradition of immortalizing movie stars' body parts in concrete.

NOVEMBER 9, 1997



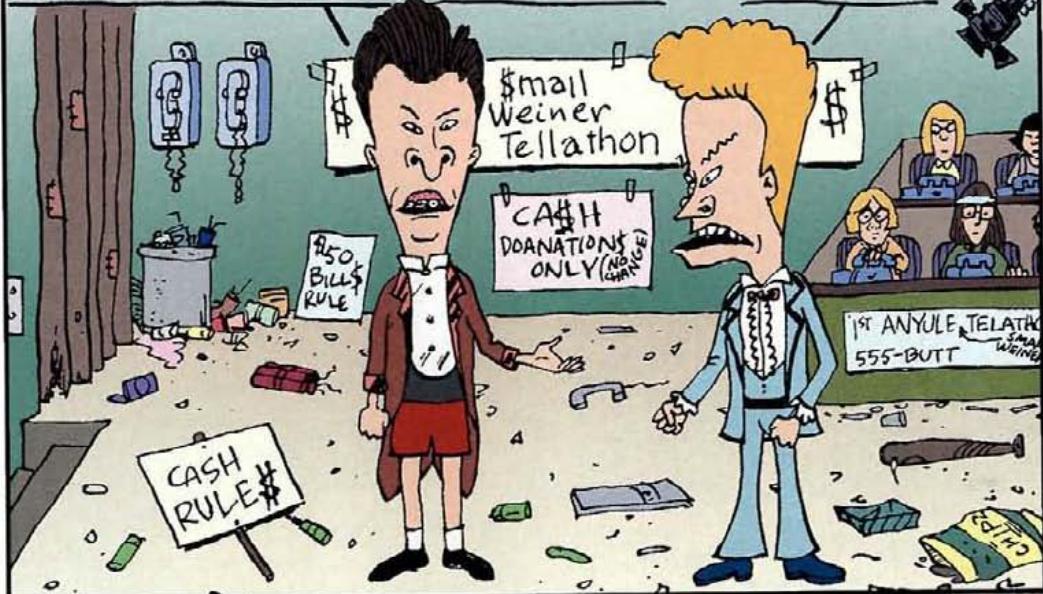
With the help of a jackhammer, Beavis is finally freed from his concrete square.



DECEMBER 5, 1997

SO, LIKE, PLEASE GIVE MONEY SO
BEAVIS CAN GET A THINGY TRANSPLANT.

SHUT UP,
ASSMUNCH!



Although all the "good" diseases like cancer and muscular dystrophy have already been taken, the pair is proud to present the first annual fund-raising effort for a cause close to their own hearts: *The Small Wiener Telethon*.

DECEMBER 6, 1997

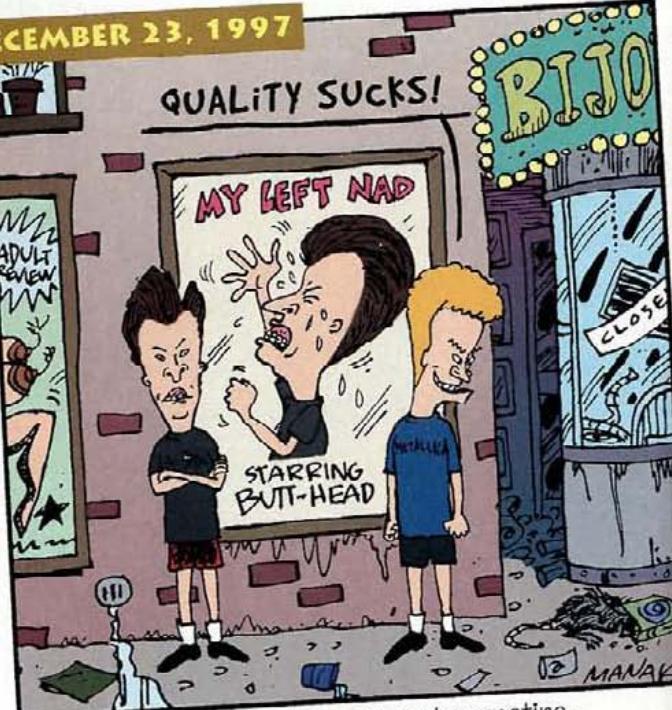
UH, I'D LIKE TO SPEAK
TO HUGH JORGAN,
PLEASE. HUH-HUH.



The *Small Wiener Telethon* falls far short of its cash-raising goal. This is primarily due to the fact that Beavis and Butt-head spend several hours making prank calls to the phone bank volunteers.

DECEMBER 23, 1997

QUALITY SUCKS!



Feeling trapped by narrow typecasting, Butt-head's first solo dramatic project is given a limited release. The tragic tale of an artist trapped in his own body, *My Left Nad* is neither a critical or commercial success.

Stick a fork in your eye! Suck a french fry up your nose!



Magic tricks and stunts are easy, safe, and hilarious if you just use your head! Mac King and Mark Levy show you more than 50 ways to entertain friends and family, with a prop you'll always have handy.

Had any **BAD** ideas lately?

As bad as these?

- **The World's Worst ... Harry Potter Books** (including *Harry Potter and the Hired Prom Date*)
- **The World's Worst ... Blues Songs** (including *Jesus Made Me Fumble*)
- **The World's Worst ... Stores** (featuring Soiled Linens 'n' Things)

And lots more godawful stuff.

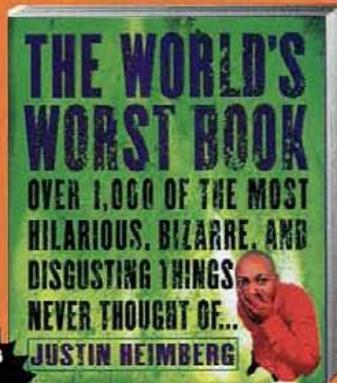
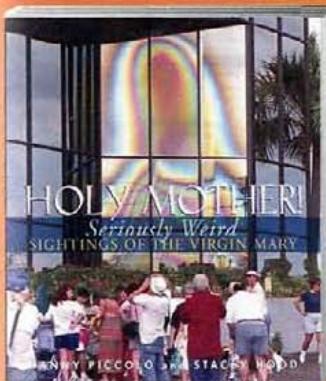


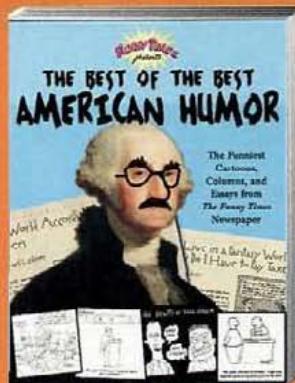
Photo-Ops of the Virgin Mary!



Might the Virgin Mary turn up white-water rafting? Riding hogs with the Hell's Angels? On stage with Madonna? On the cover of *Rolling Stone*? You bet she might...as documented in this hilarious compilation of BVM sightings from the unlikeliest of places.

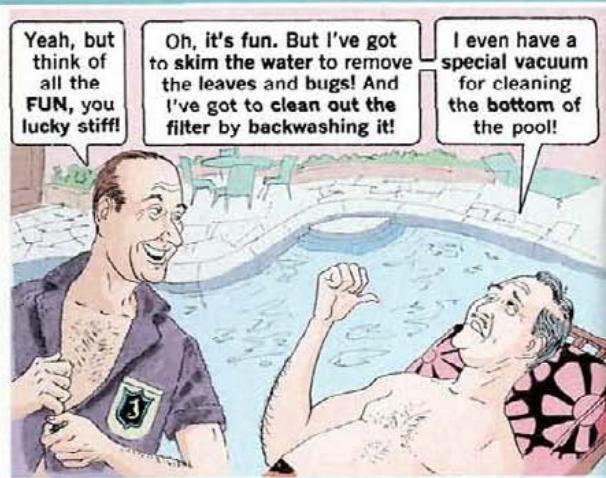
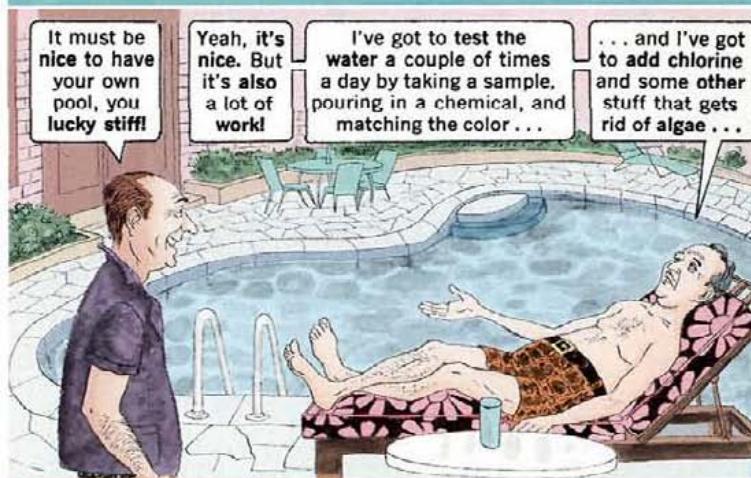
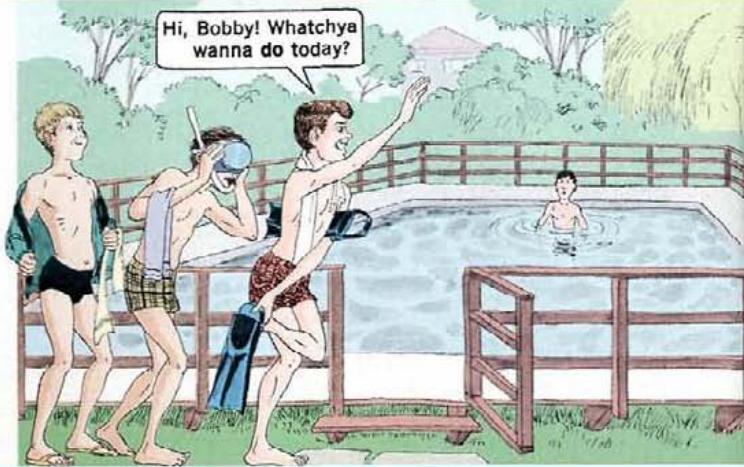
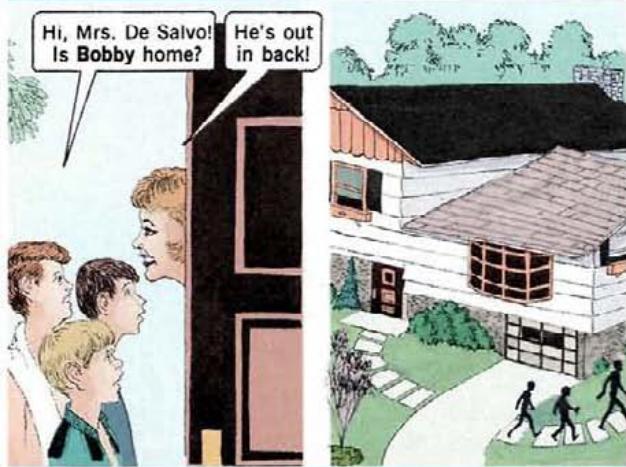
The funniest of *The Funny Times*!

You want funny? Here's funny: Dave Barry, Matt Groening, Lynda Barry, Spalding Gray, P.J. O'Rourke, and plenty more of today's top humorists and cartoonists—carefully collected by the editors of *The Funny Times* from America's newspapers, magazines, and random refrigerators.



THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

SWIMMING



Let's see—what did the swimming instructor say about diving? "Hands together over head . . ."

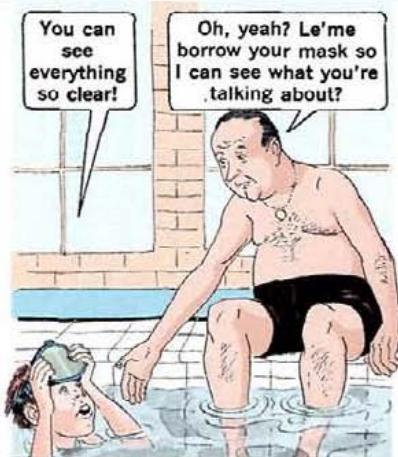
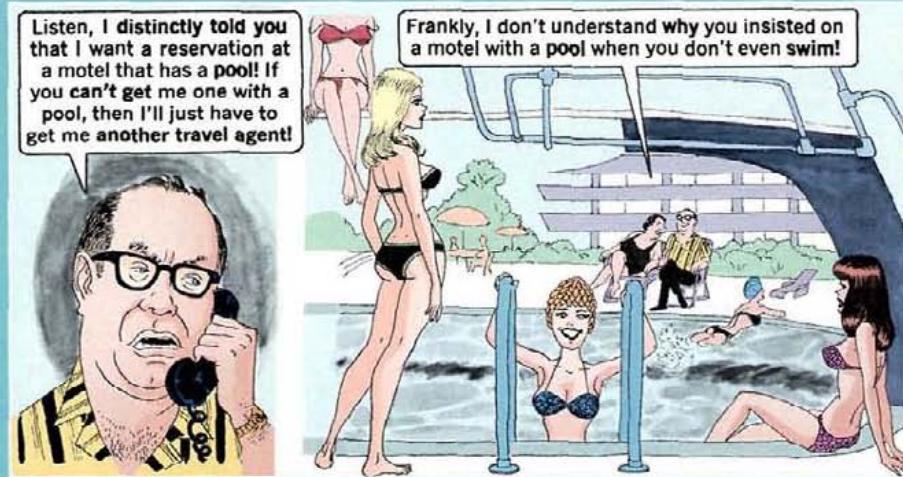
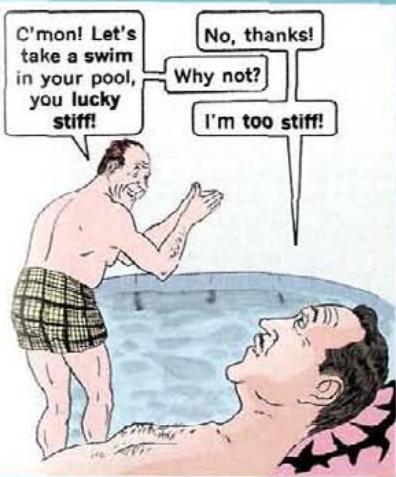
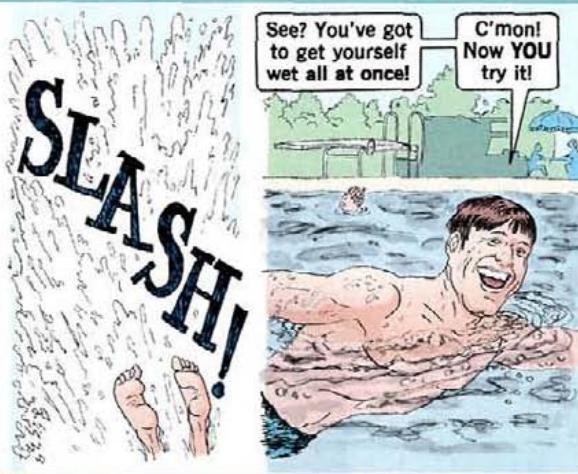
"Take a slight spring on the board . . . keep the legs straight and the toes together . . ."

"Enter the water with a slightly arched back—" Okay! I think I got it! Now . . . here goes . . .



ING POOLS

ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG



SUSAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING
IN THE DEEP END OF THE POOL?!
GET OUT THIS INSTANT!

It's about time you
noticed! I was beginning
to think you didn't care!

THE POOL IS CLOSING!
EVERYBODY OUT OF THE
POOL! C'MON! LET'S GO!

Hey,
push
me
in!

Why
should
I push
you in?

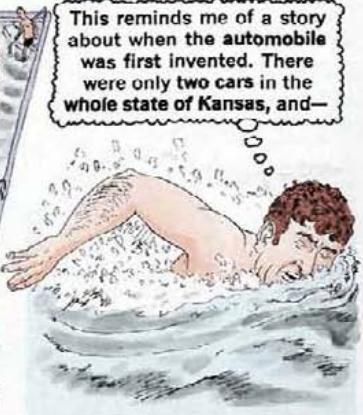


Oh, boy! The pool is
practically empty! Now
I can swim uninhibited!
When it's crowded, you
keep bumping into people!

This reminds me of a story
about when the automobile
was first invented. There
were only two cars in the
whole state of Kansas, and—

—they bumped
into each other!

CLUNK!



SWIMMERS—
TAKE YOUR
MARKS!

Oh, boy, am I in great form
today! I didn't know I was
THIS good! There's nobody
near me! I'm a sure winner!

I'll probably break a record! Let's see
—I'll put the cup on the fireplace
mantle, or in my room, and I'll buy a
scrapbook so I can paste in my clippings—

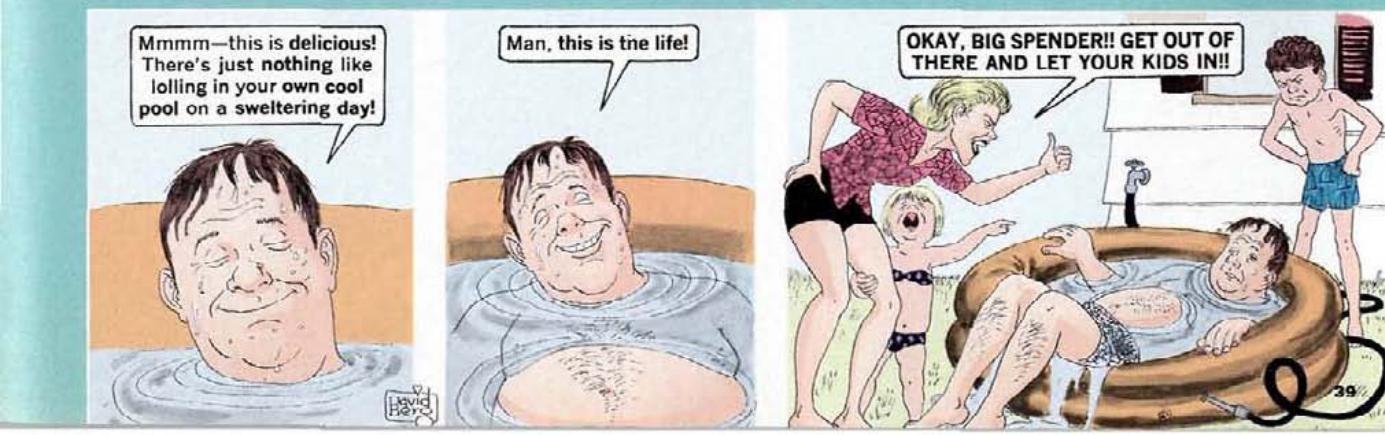
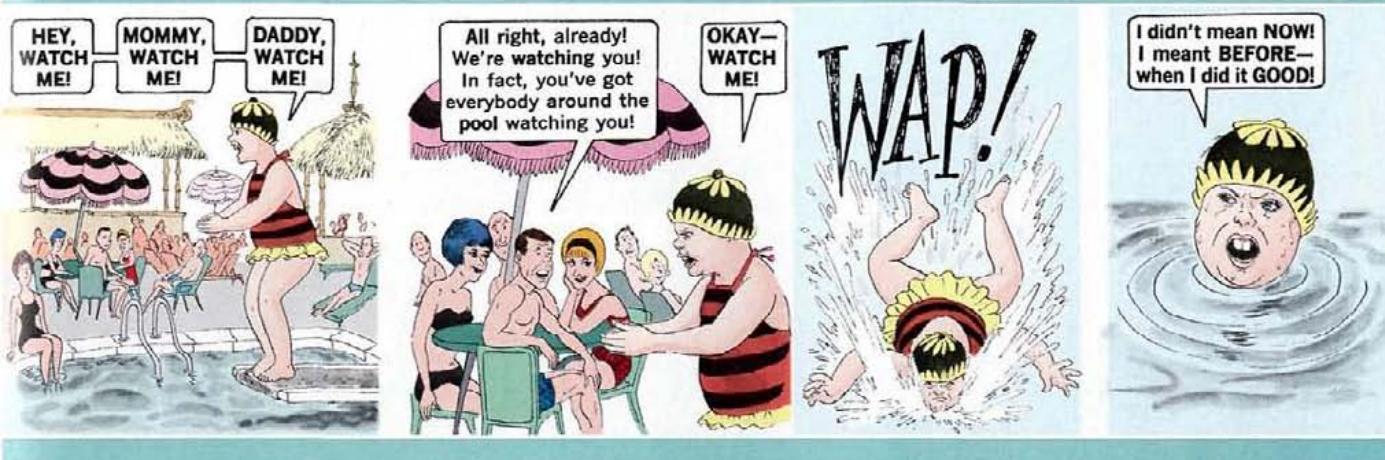


Being a Life Guard at a pool
is a bore! All I do is tell
kids not to swim in the Diving
Area, and stop running, and
cut out the rough-house stuff!

Hey! There's a guy lying on
the bottom of the pool! H-He
isn't moving! Here's my chance
to be a hero and earn my keep!

YOU LUNKHEAD! WHAT IN HECK
DID YOU DO THAT FOR? IF
I WOULD'VE STAYED UNDER
FOR ANOTHER FOUR SECONDS,
I WOULD'VE WON THE BET!

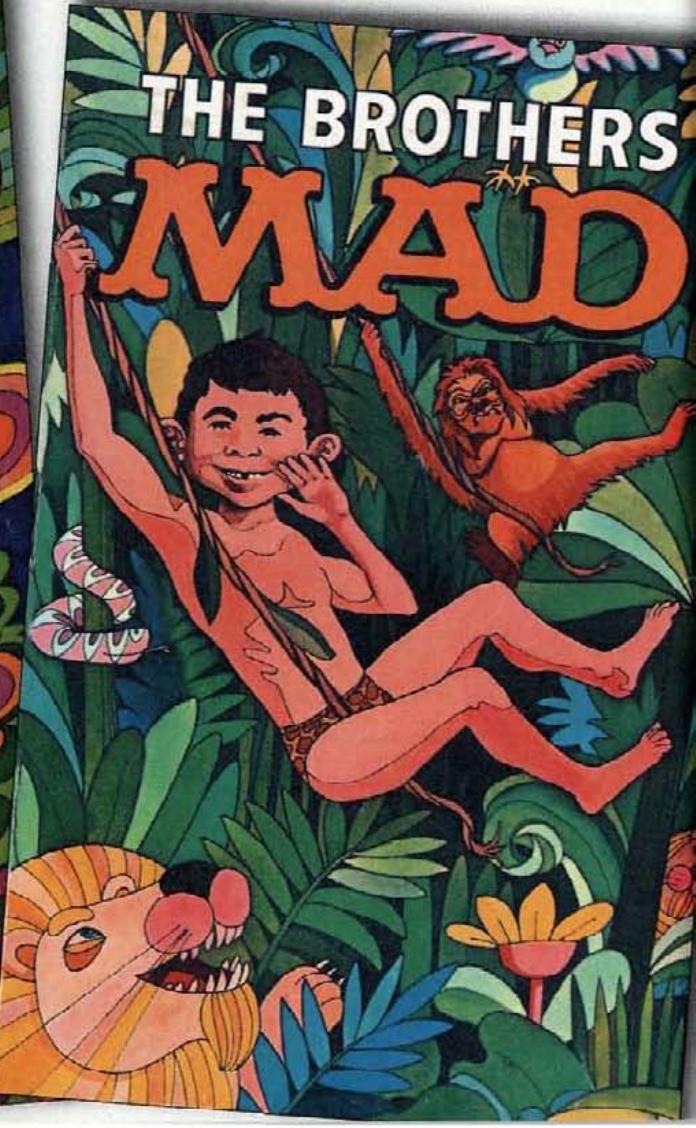
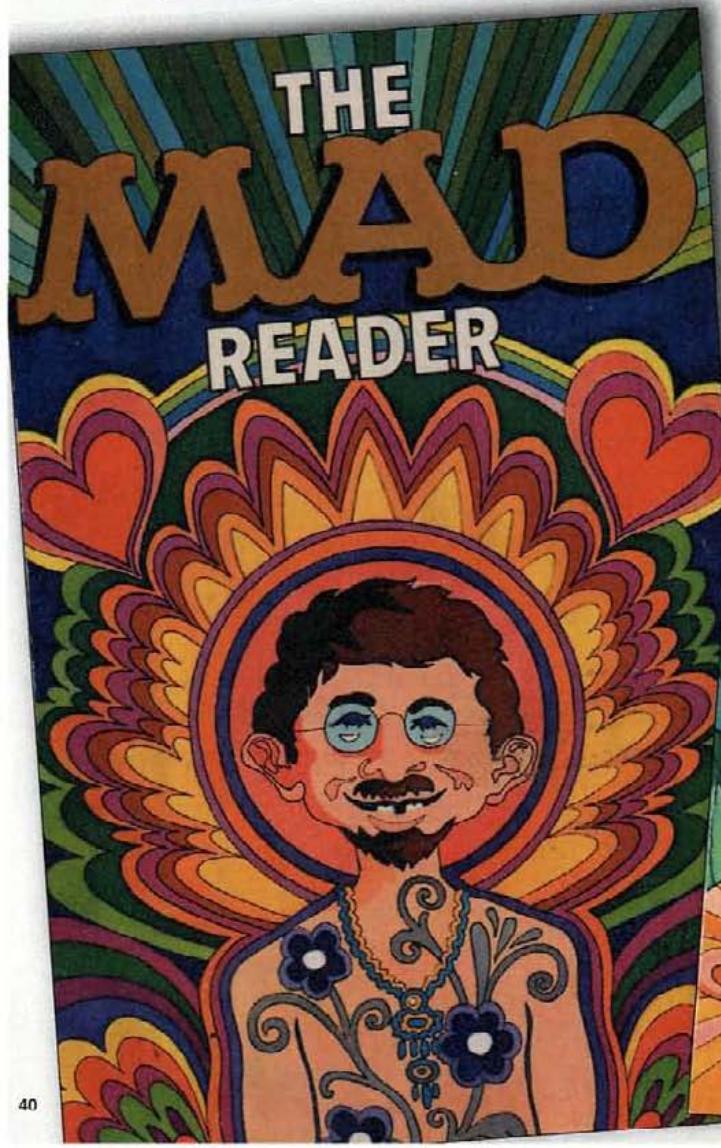




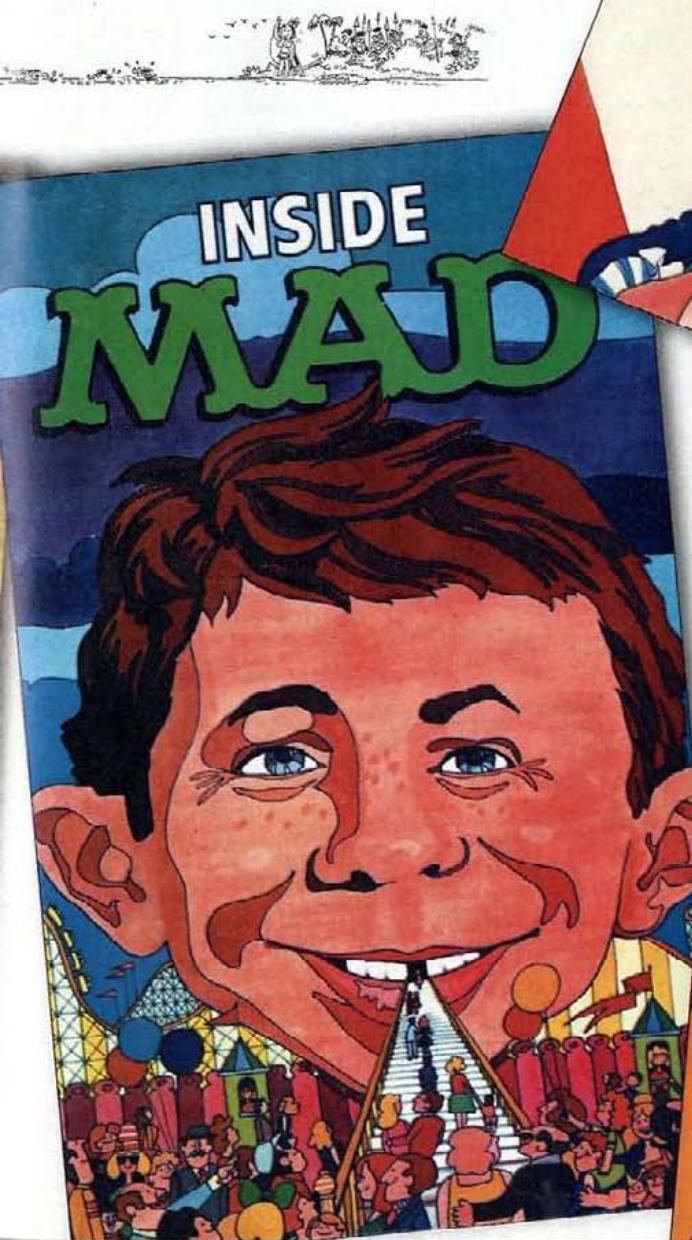


Recently, MAD reviewed the covers of all the paperback books we've released over the years (we got locked in the store room and had to pass the time somehow!). Shockingly, much of this original cover art has not seen the light of day in nearly 40 years. (Even more shocking than the sandwich we found that hadn't seen the light of day in nearly three weeks — more on that next issue!) Since we'd already done the work, we decided to showcase some of this forgotten artwork. Our self-congratulatory trip down memory lane begins with the distinctive "Pop Art" covers from the late 1960s reissue of MAD's first five paperbacks.

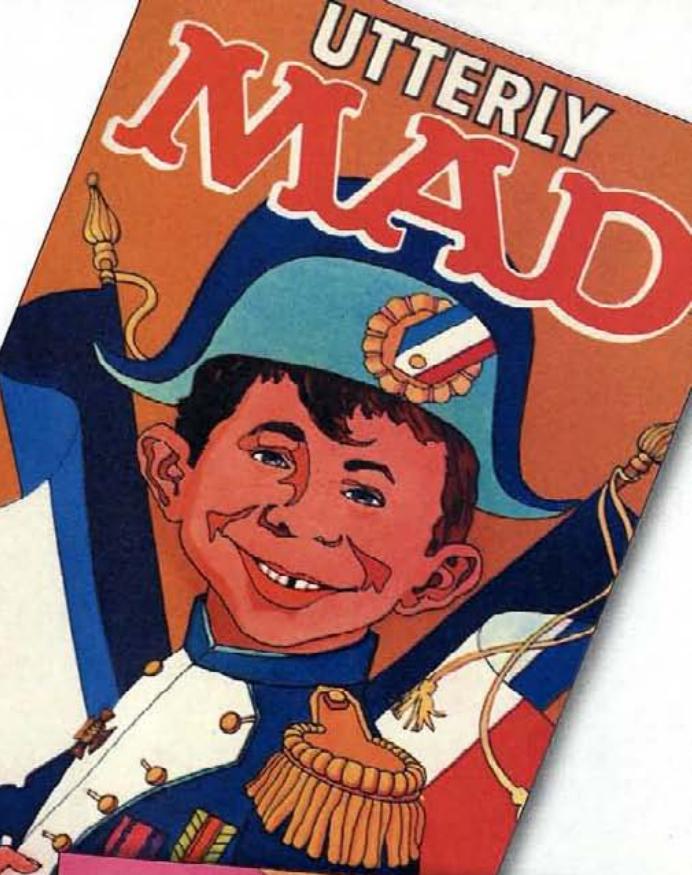
MAD'S REDISCOVERED



COVERED COVERS



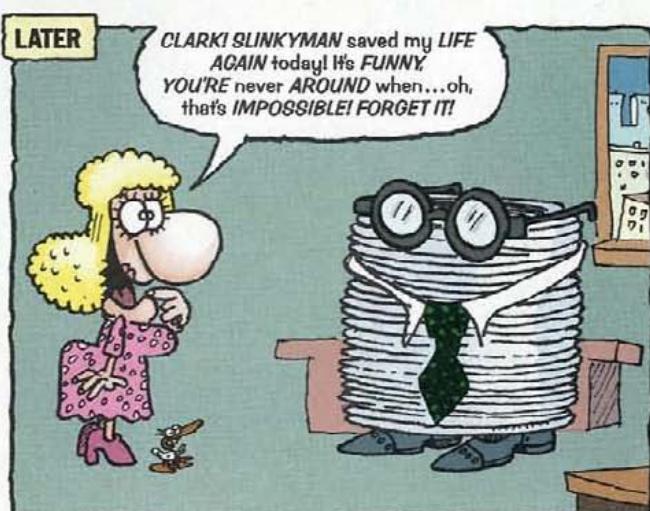
INSIDE
MAD



MAD
STRIKES BACK!



THE COURAGEOUS COIL'S CRUSADE





COMICS

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WEEKNIGHTS 11PM ET/PT ONLY ON

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NETWORK
TOONAMI.COM



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CHRONICLE BOOKS



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PRESENTED BY

got milk?



MOVIES

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TOBACCO
COMPANY'S
Youth Smoking
Prevention
Program



Jolly Time Pop Corn



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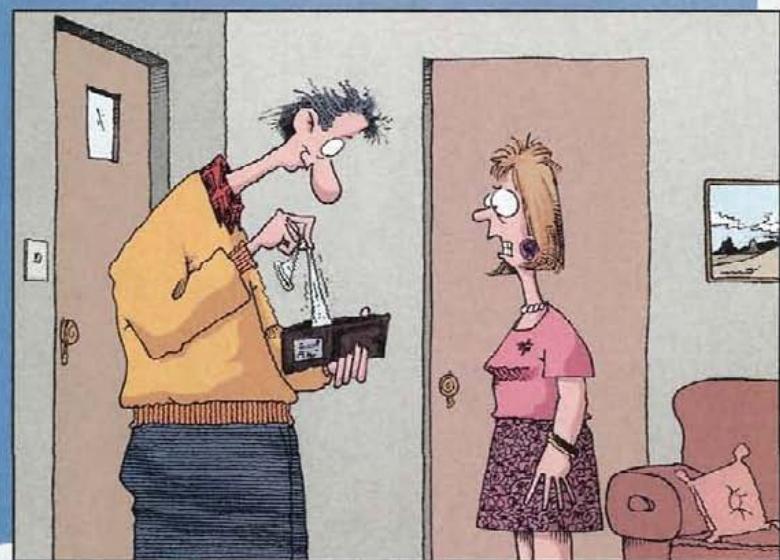
ONLINE GAMING

PRESENTED BY

MAGIC
The Gathering®
ONLINE

She looks like Ernest Borgnine in drag. He smells like your incontinent Uncle Al. They open the conversation with, "So, is this your first date with a hermaphrodite?" Yes, these are just three of the many...

SURE-FIRE SIGNS THERE WON'T BE A SECOND DATE



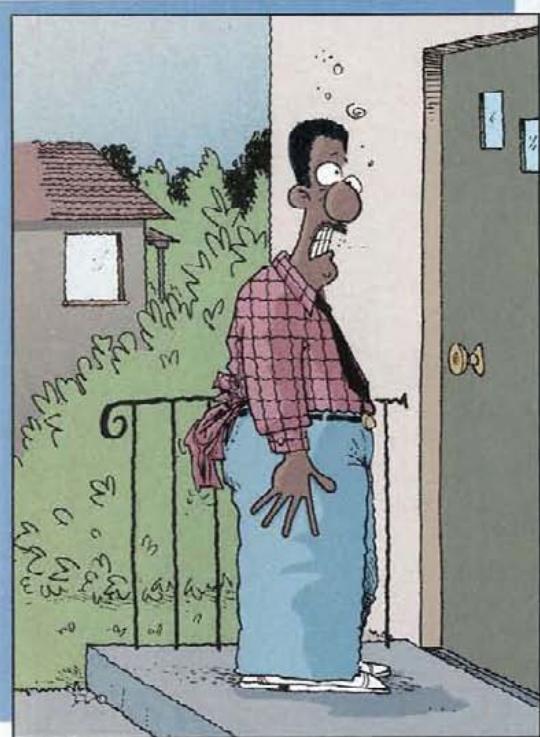
After you innocently invite him in for a nightcap, he excuses himself and runs into your kitchen to boil his "lucky" condom.



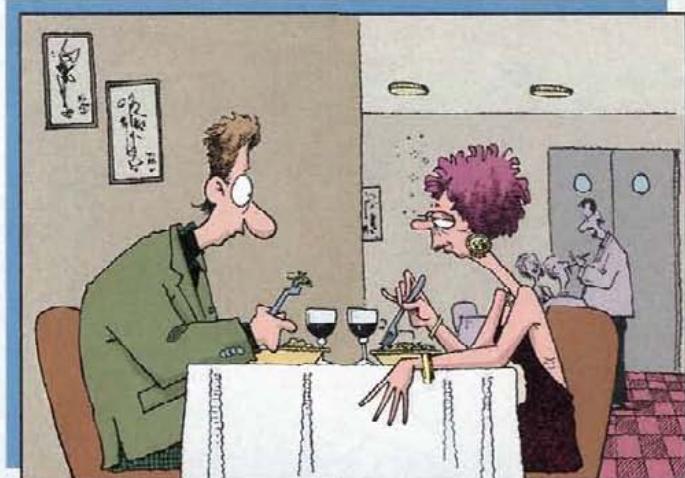
Instead of a goodnight kiss, he asks if you'd mind him rifling through your laundry for something to remember you by.



She establishes the ground rules early in the evening over latte and pepper spray.



She leaves you standing outside her door with an immobilizing "goodnight wedgie."



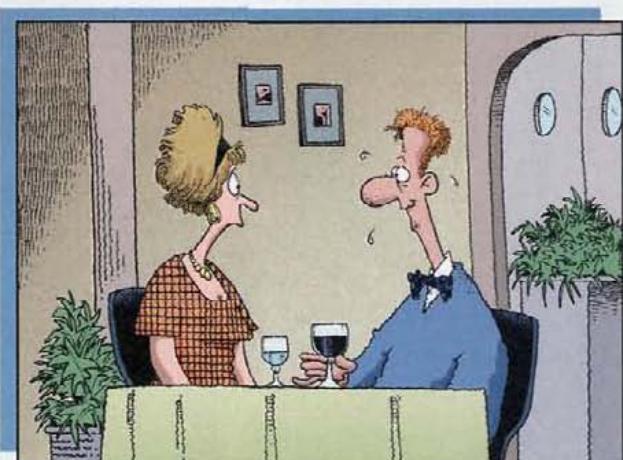
Over dinner she confesses that she broke up with her last boyfriend because of his "ridiculous obsession" with clean needles.



She has a faulty valve and you, like a jerk, threw away the receipt.



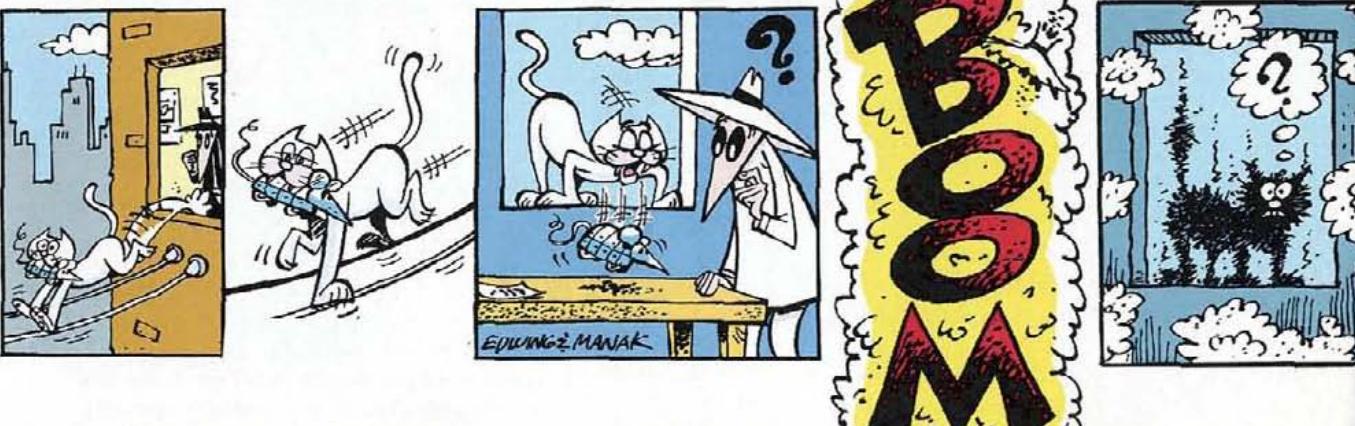
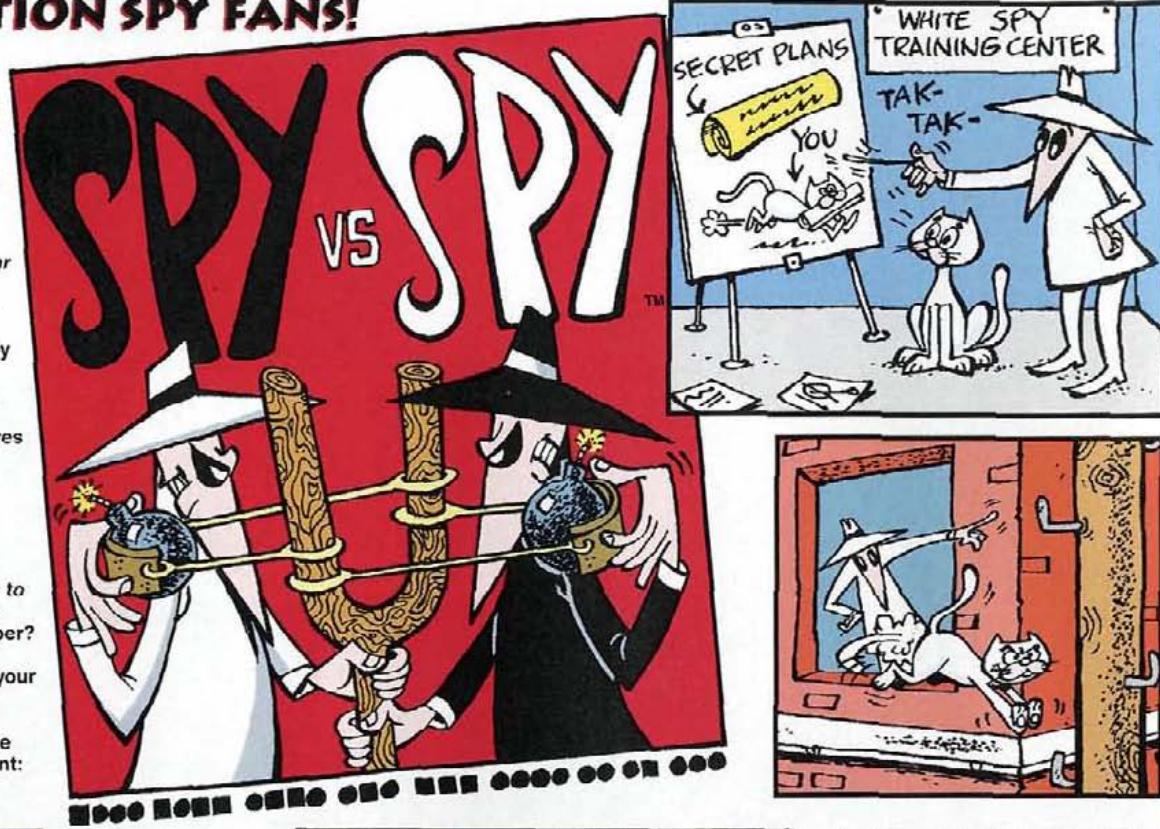
While dancing, he reveals that he's a recent widower. When you ask how recent, he says, "A week from next Thursday."



He confides during dinner that this is the first time he's ever been in a potentially romantic situation without his binoculars and trench coat.

ATTENTION SPY FANS!

America's favorite Spies can now be found in Sunday newspapers across the country, starring in a new weekly syndicated comic strip (no, not *Hagar the Horrible*, but the appropriately-named *Spy Vs. Spy*). *Spy!* Distributed by Tribune Media Services, the strip features all-new diabolical adventures written by long-time MAD man Duck Edwing and illustrated in the classic Antonio Prohias style by Dave Manak! Want to see *Spy Vs. Spy* in your local newspaper? Then contact the features editor at your newspaper today! In the meanwhile, here's a look at one insidious installment:



I.M. FARCE DEPT.

Take a popular 20 year old TV show!



Give it a new cast!



Add a ridiculously high budget!



Project it on a wide screen!

And whaddaya get? Mainly, a profound desire for that great, old TV show with its fun, exciting plots and wonderful, believable cast! But it's too late! 'Cause once again those Hollywood geniuses have screwed up, leaving you...

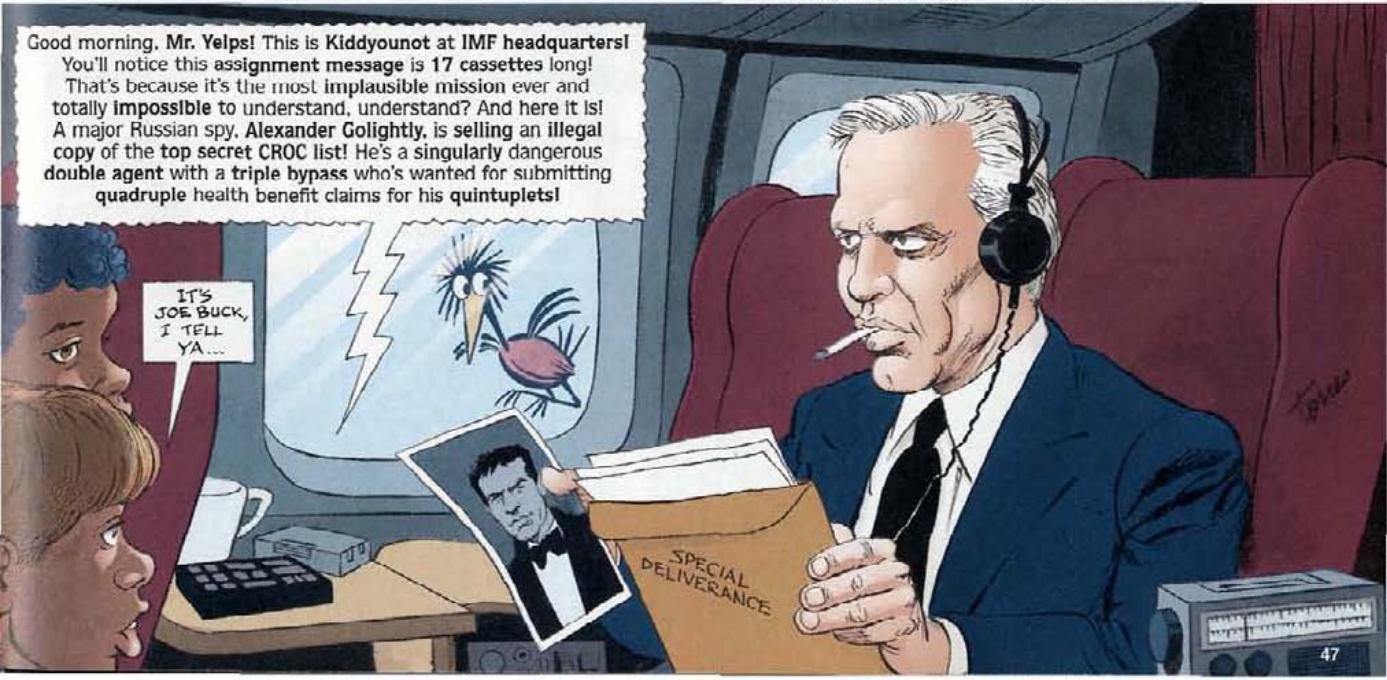
WISHIN' for IMPOSSIBLE WISHIN' the IMPOSSIBLE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Good morning, Mr. Yelps! This is Kiddounot at IMF headquarters!

You'll notice this assignment message is 17 cassettes long!

That's because it's the most implausible mission ever and totally **IMPOSSIBLE** to understand, understand? And here it is! A major Russian spy, Alexander Golightly, is selling an illegal copy of the top secret CROC list! He's a singularly dangerous double agent with a triple bypass who's wanted for submitting quadruple health benefit claims for his quintuplets!



I trust you're with me so far, right? Yelps? Yelps! Wake up, you fool! Now listen! Your IMF team on this mission incredible is: Ether Hunk! Handsome, young and fearless, he's one of our most trusted agents, which means we only keep him under surveillance 23 hours a day!



Clam! She drinks much more than she should, which clouds her judgment when she's with younger men, like Hunk! She wears sexy clothes, provocative perfume, and is very seductive! Of course, you wouldn't know any of this, considering Clam is your wife!



Jerk Keeper is your "tech support"! He can disarm burglar alarms, intercept secret transmissions, crack tough security codes and use his computer to break into any mainframe in the world! Just don't mention WINDOWS 95 to him! He still can't figure it out!



And this is Sayonara! You don't need to know anything about her, because she'll be dead soon anyway! And that's your dream team, Yelps!



They're not the best agents, but they're the ones with the **nicest 8X10's!** Your mission is to take this unbelievably complicated mess and turn it into a **major motion picture!** As always, this tape will self destruct! The plot for this movie already has!

POOF!



The Russian spy Golightly plans to steal the CROC list tomorrow night!

What is the CROC list?

Who knows? Who cares! The object here is breaking in, wiretapping and stealing it before someone else does!

We only know one thing! Everyone wants the list — third world terrorists, tin-pot tyrants, arms merchants, drug lords, and worst of all, telemarketers!



Ether, here's something new for you to carry! If you get in any trouble, mix these two bubble gum wads together and you'll create a small but effective explosion!

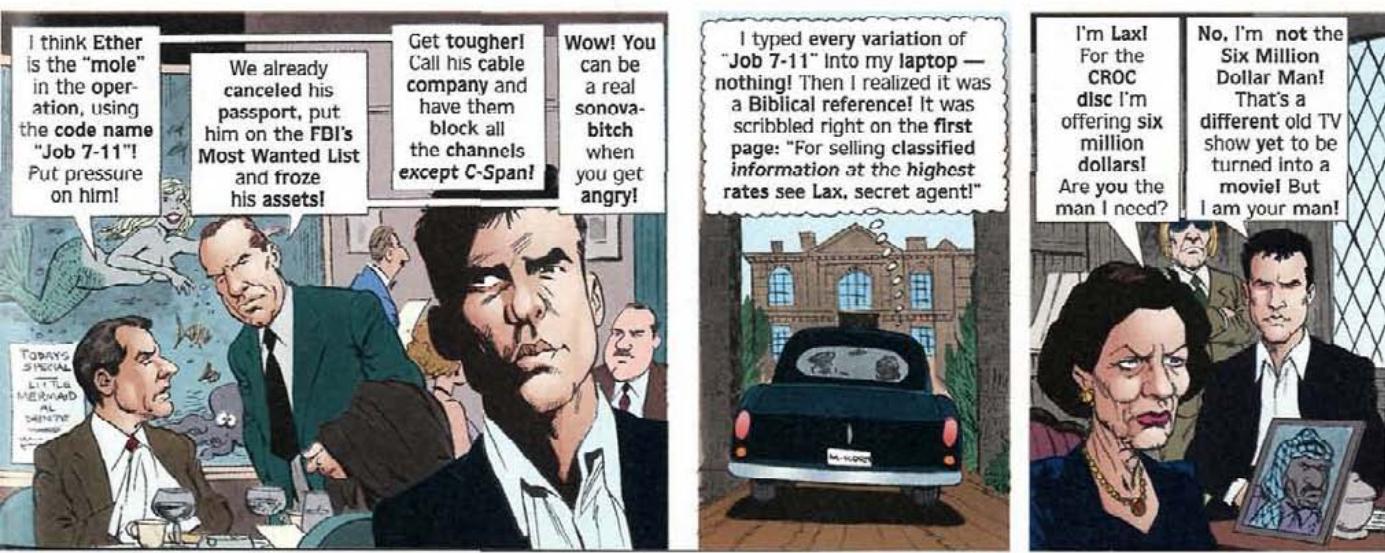
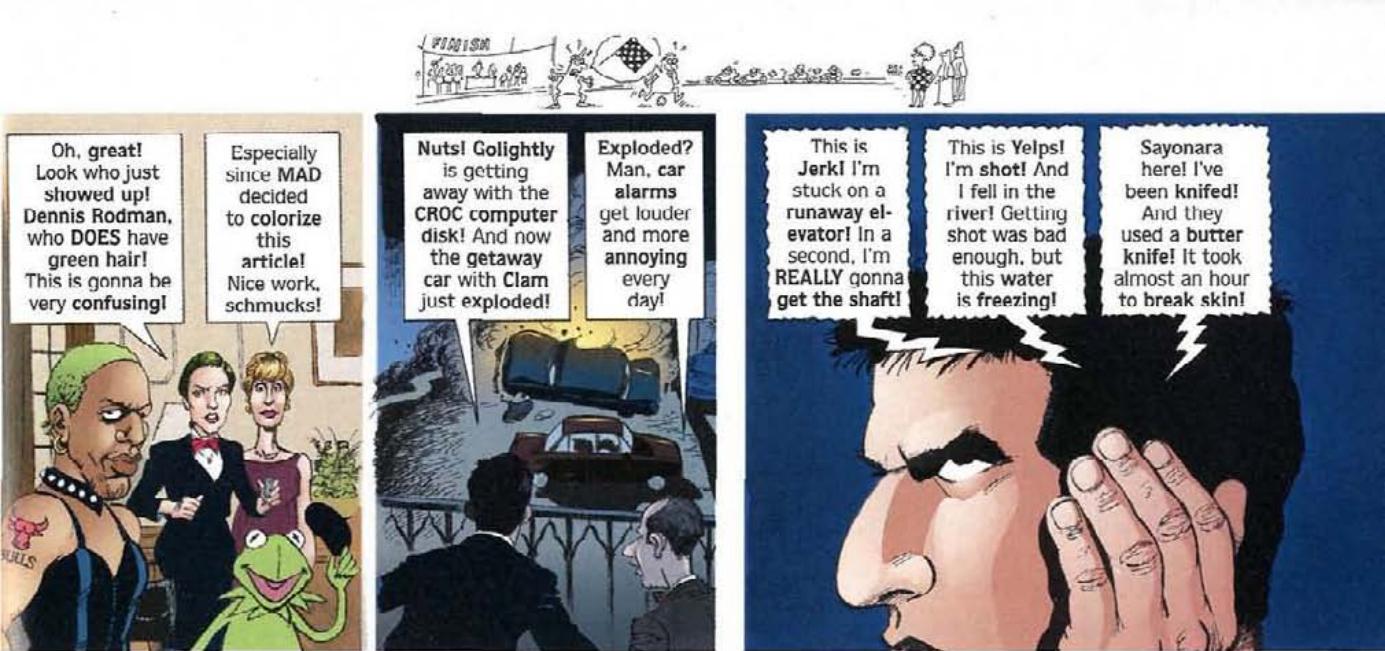
Great! How long did it take you to develop that formula?

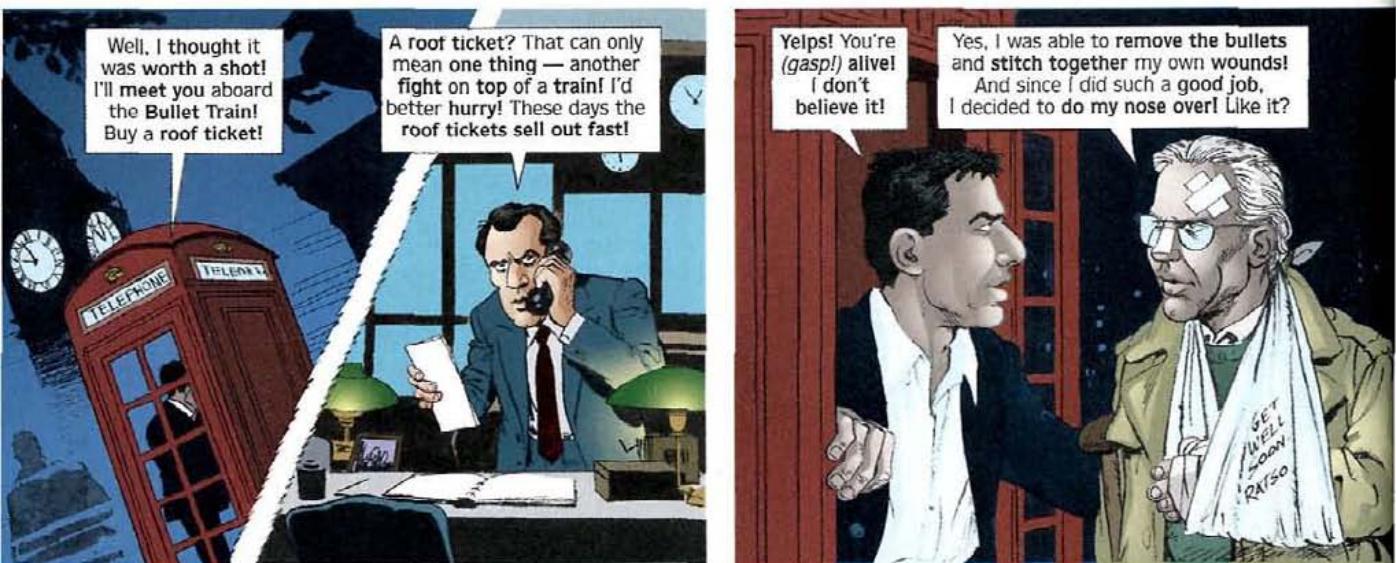
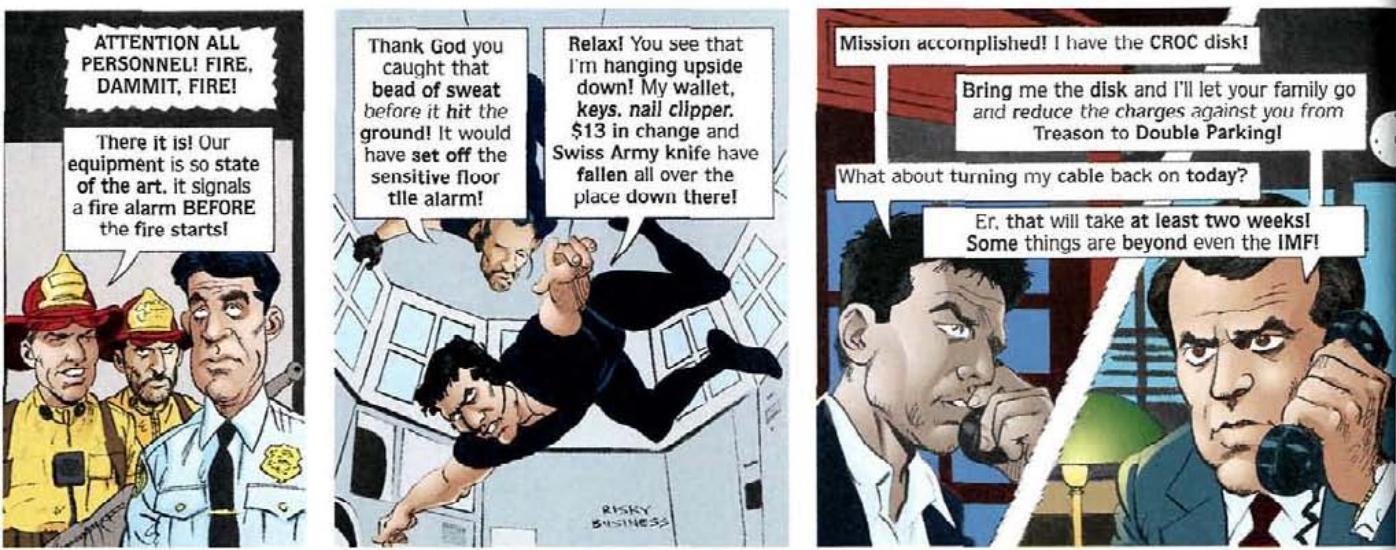
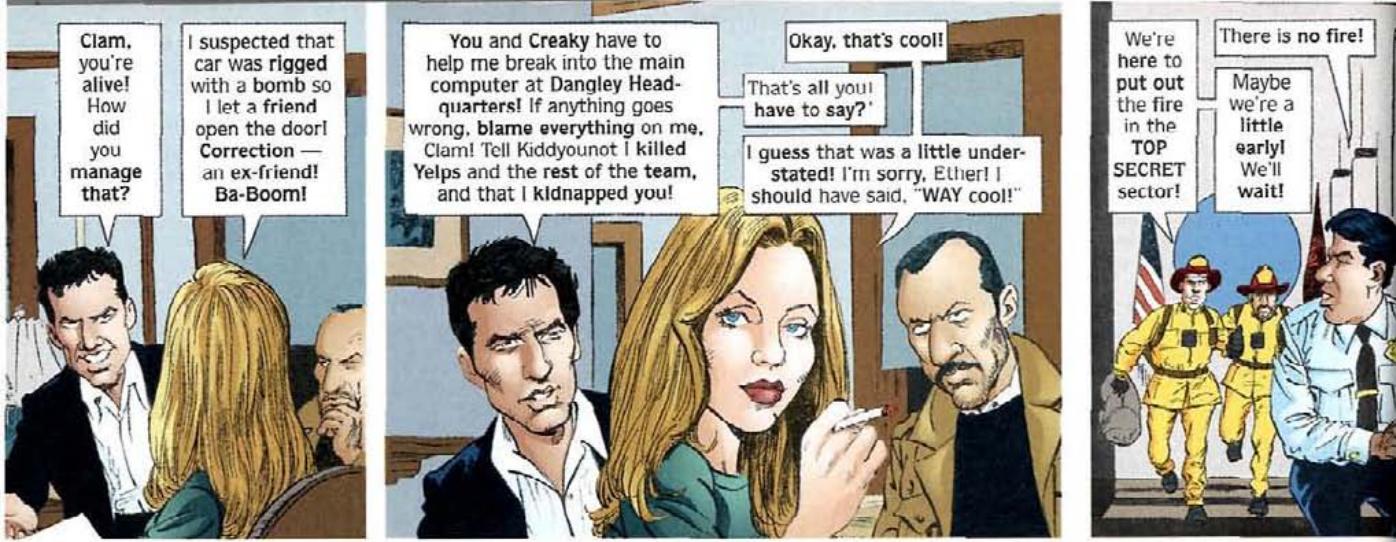
It's no formula, it's just what happens when you mix Topps and Fleer bubble gum together! I got it from my son, Lefty! Of course, he wasn't always called Lefty!

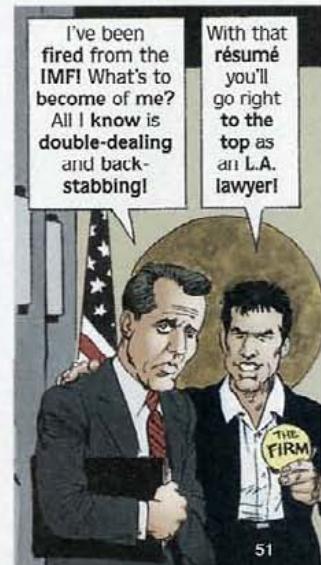
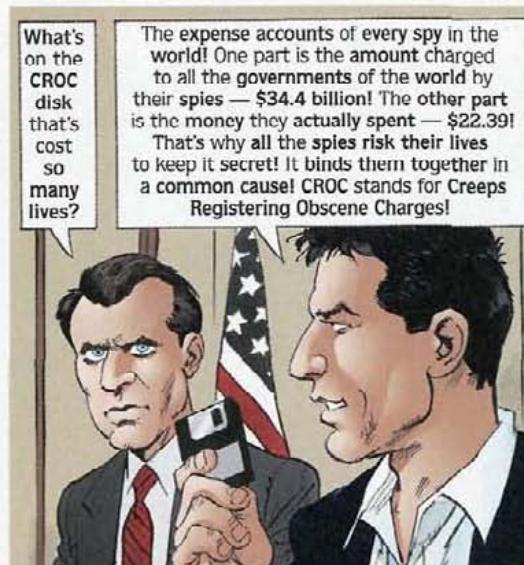
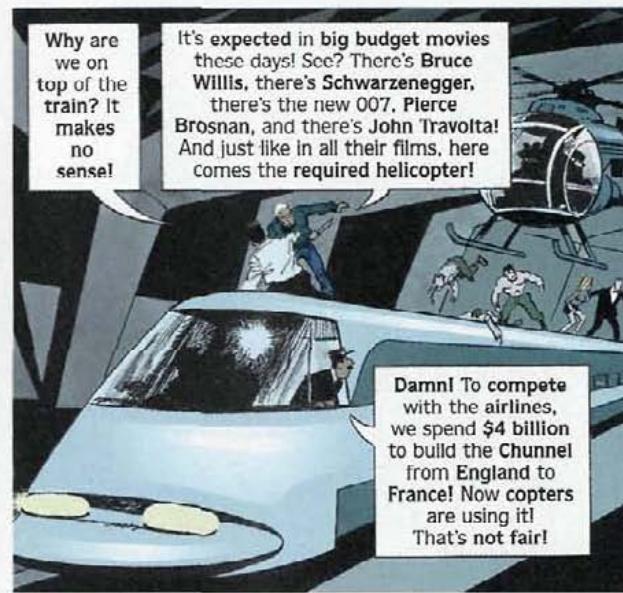
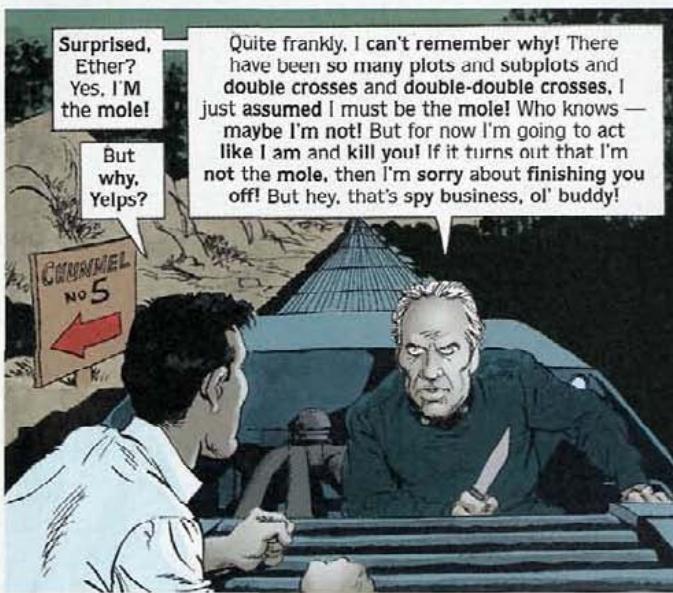
This is Sayonara! I'm at the Embassy party! I've marked Golightly with the special spray that makes his hair appear green! But only when viewed on our special electronic surveillance equipment!

Damn! That spray nozzle was on backwards again!









A NEW BREED OF SECRET AGENT.
A NEW TASTE OF ENERGY.

XXX

IN THEATERS AUGUST 9TH

KICK *a*ss
Taste



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WHAT MASTER
UNDERACHIEVER
HAS UNDESERVEDLY
ATTAINED WORLDWIDE
FAME AND FORTUNE?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Underachievers are never expected to succeed. But despite this, one ne'er-do-well has gained worldwide acclaim. To find out who he is, just fold in page as shown in diagram on the right.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



OUR MINDS ARE SURELY BOGGLED BY THE WORLDWIDE RENOWN
OF A CERTAIN UNDERACHIEVER. HE HIT THE FINANCIAL
JACKPOT AND INSPIRED EVERY NITWIT WHO'S BEEN BLUFF-
ING HIS WAY THRU LIFE. AS A ROLE MODEL FOR
EVERY GOOF-OFF IN THE WORLD HE TAKES FIRST PLACE

A ►

◀ B

CORN GONE WRONG



surprisingly hardcore corn snacks
in eight mean Flavors™

